

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 40 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Wrapperette Sale

Saturday,  
the 24th.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.  
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

New Furs on Display  
Opening Week  
High Grade in Quality  
and make up.

## FALL MILLINERY OPENING

### TUESDAY, SEPT. 20th AND FOLLOWING DAYS.

We invite every lady who reads this to come to our opening and bring your friends and see the largest and brightest display of Hats and Millinery Goods every shown at Cheapside.

## Ready-to-Wear Hat Sale.

110 High Class Ready-to-Wear Sample Hats, the product of the most up-to-date hat manufacturer in Canada, this fall's smartest styles, "No two alike." The best and dressiest hand-made ready-to-wears that will be shown this year. They were bought for almost half makers price to clear the lot, and we have marked them for quick selling—\$3.00 and \$3.50 Hats for \$2.00 each—\$4.00 and \$4.50 Hats for \$2.75 and \$3.00—lots of low priced ones, too. Come and see, if only to see.

## Great Dress Goods Display.

Everything that is newest and best, can now be seen in our Dress Goods Department.

WAISTINGS—75 pieces fancy Waistings to hand.

TWEEDS—Light and dark shades in fancy mixtures, best English makes, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00.

CHEVIOTS—Genuine Scotch Manufacture, thoroughly woven and dyed, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, 1.25.

HOMESPUNS—Newest colorings, medium and heavy weights, wear guaranteed, 60c, 75c, \$1.00.

BROADCLOTHS—every desired shade, superior finish and weave, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

A full range of evening and house gown goods, in all the popular shades in our stock.

## We Sponge Free.

All Dress Goods bought from us we sponge by a special process, preserving finish and appearance of the goods.

## It Takes a Woman to Spread the News.

That is the reason we are doing such a business. Every customer who comes to us for a Tailor-made Suits, Fall Jacket or Skirt is so delighted at the results we give that they send their friends to us.

## Do Not Put off Buying Any Longer.

The coming of the cool days will double the demand for these garments and it will be an impossibility to secure the assortment you may now select from. Any Suit, any Skirt, any Fall or Winter Coat, any Raincoat, (and we have a very large range of new designs) that you may select will be placed aside until required if you are not prepared to buy just now.



## SPECIAL DESIGNS IN Childrens Coats.

## OPENED THIS WEEK

A lot of Fall Goods, but we cannot particularize for lack of space. Among the lot: 100 pieces Flannellettes, 75 pieces Wrapperettes, New Gray Flannels, New Navy Flannels, New Blankets, New Open Work Pillow Shams, Covers and Mats, Flannellette Underwear. Knit Underwear for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

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Butterick Patterns, Delineator, and Fashion Sheets for October now in. Make our store your headquarters during Fair days.

## THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND  
CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,  
West Side Market.

### THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000  
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000  
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS  
RECEIVED.  
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON  
HALF-YEARLY.  
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND  
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.  
**T. S. HILL, Manager.**  
Napanee Branch

### STRAYED.

August 11th, strayed to the premises of  
Peter G. Garrison, Richmond, a bay mare.  
Owner can have the same by paying expenses  
and advertisement, and taking her away.  
36ep PETER G. GARRISON.

### RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law  
for the opening of the Road allowance,  
between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession  
of Richmond, running from the Napanee  
and Deseronto Road to the Napanee River,  
will receive its third and final reading on  
Sept. 5th, 1904, at the Council Board,  
Selby, and all persons interested are request-  
ed to govern themselves accordingly.

Signed, A. WINTERS,

Tp. Clerk.

Selby, Aug. 5th, 1904. Selby, Ont.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina	\$33.75
Mowbray			
Dolores			
Souris	31.50	Moos Jaw	34.00
Brandon		Kamsack	
		Swan River	
Lyleton		Saskatoon	33.25
Lenore			
Minota	32.00	Pr. Albert	36.00
Elgin			
Wawanesa		Macleod	38.00
Biscarr	32.25	Calgary	38.50
Moosomin			
Arcoia	32.50	Red Deer	39.50
Estevan	33.00	Strathcona	40.50
Yorkton			

Going Sept. 13th and 27th.  
Returning until Nov. 14th and 28th.  
For pamphlet and all particulars and tickets  
apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or  
38d A. H. NOTMAN, Toronto.

### HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner  
of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young  
orchard, good well, good fences and first-class  
garden land. Good frame house with cellar.  
Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,

At the Office of this Paper.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,  
Napanee, Ont.

### FARM FOR RENT.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned  
up to Monday, the 20th day of August, 1904, for  
the lease of parts of Lots 7 and 8 in the 2nd  
Concession of the Township of Ernestown, con-  
taining 200 acres, more or less, the property of  
the Estate of the late G. M. Stewart. The  
highest or any tender not necessarily ac-  
cepted.

Tenders to be addressed to,

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS  
CORPORATION,  
59 Yonge Street,  
35-c Toronto.

**FARM FOR RENT**—The Vanslyck farm  
to lease for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the  
Village of Bath, better known as the P. R.  
Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 9  
and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more  
or less, and is at present in a good state of cul-  
tivation and having nearly 5 miles of under-  
drainage is more valuable than it would other-  
wise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to rent  
will do well to look after this chance as there  
are few such chances to get so good a farm,  
and being situated as it is close by a good  
school and convenient to grain market and  
other conveniences almost too numerous to  
mention makes it a very desirable location.  
For terms apply to

F. VANSLYCK, Morven.

Ernestown, Lennox County. 40

**MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE  
REAL ESTATE**, by Public Auction,  
Under and by virtue of the power of sale con-  
tained in a certain mortgage, which will be  
produced at the time of sale there will be sold  
by public Auction on **SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER  
24th, 1904**, at the office of Herrington,  
Warner & Grange, in the Town of Napanee, at  
the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the fol-  
lowing lands: All and singular that certain  
parcel or tract of land and premises situate,  
lying and being in the township of Kingston,  
in the County of Frontenac, in the Province of  
Ontario, more particularly described as follows  
being the west half of lot number 13 and the  
south 100 acres of the east three quarters of lot  
No. 14, in the 7th concession of the western  
addition of the said township of Kingston and  
containing by admeasurement two hundred  
acres of land be the same more or less.

Conditions of sale made known at time of  
sale.  
For further particulars apply to HERRING-  
TON, WARNER & GRANGE, Vendor's Solici-  
tors.  
Napanee, Sept. 7th, 1904.

### ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete  
courses. Many graduates occupying im-  
portant places as book-keepers and short-hand  
reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric  
light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but  
books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—  
longer time at same rate. Special reduc-  
tions to ministers, or to two or more entering  
at the same time from same family or place.  
A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an  
expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand  
in constant attendance. The teachers in the  
literary department also assist in the work.  
The high character of the College is a  
guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship,  
**FREE.**

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.  
Belleville, Ont.

### WOOD WANTED!

—at—

Symington's Evaporator

At Once.

—Also—

Good Peeling Apples,

on and after

September 20th.

### STRAITHCONA.

The farmers are busily engaged in doing  
their fall plowing for which the weather  
is very favorable.

John and Sam Dunn left this week for  
Milestone where they intend to locate.  
Their many friends were sorry to see them  
go.

Mrs. Wm. Rixen left last week for  
Poughkeepsie N.Y. where they intend to  
reside in the future.

Mrs. Miller is still seriously ill, her  
friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Neely left last week for an extended  
visit with friends in Toronto.

John F. Sullivan formerly of this place  
but late of New York has accepted a  
situation in the paper mills.

G. S. Madden, merchant, is improving  
the looks of his premises by giving them  
a coat of paint.

Miss Vera Madden returned home last  
week after spending a couple of weeks with  
friends in Valleyfield, Quebec.

Mr. Finlay is putting in a new engine in  
his paper mill, this week.

Mrs. Babcock and mother were called  
to Marlbank by the serious illness of  
their sister.

Mrs. H. Morgan of Marlbank called on  
friends there on Tuesday.

Inspector Burrows paid our school an  
official visit on Monday last.

Dr. May, Inspector, paid our library an  
official visit last week and found everything  
all O.K.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Holmes of Kinmount,  
are visiting her mother, Mrs. Sidney Files.

Laura Dunlop returned home last week  
after spending a few days visiting friends  
in Napanee.

Martin Trevhoe has resumed work at  
the cement office after spending his holi-  
days with friends at Tweed.

One room of school is closed owing to  
the serious illness of the principal, W. D.  
M. Shore.

Mrs. H. Armstrong of Carman, Man.,  
is visiting her mother Mrs. Miller who is  
seriously ill.

Roy Lott is home again after spending  
a week taking in the Toronto fair and visit-  
ing friends here on Wednesday last.

Albert Haines left on Monday for Flower  
Station where he has secured a situation.

Apple parers, potato forks, apple and  
root baskets, all kinds, at R. J. Wales  
**GREY LION HARDWARE.**

It's So.

The Red Cross Drug store is selling a  
50c quality of Linen writing paper for 25c  
a box. T. B. WALLACE, Phm B.

The stock yards strike at Chicago and  
elsewhere was declared off.

Plenty of fresh Hops at The Red Cross  
Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

The Russian censorship of war news has  
become very strict, to the embarrassment  
of Russian journals.

Stove Blacking, stove brushes, stove  
pipe enamel, nickle polish for stoves at  
BOYLE & SON.

It is reported at Windsor that Mr. John  
H. Rodd will be appointed Crown Attorney  
should Mr. A. H. Clarke retire to enter  
politics.

Newfoundlanders think France has cap-  
itulated to the dissatisfied fishery interests  
and will ask modification of the French  
shore treaty.

The majority of the Russian Cabinet and  
the Czar agreed that British and American  
views of the contraband question were cor-  
rect, and an early settlement is expected.

A full line of groceries kept and sold at  
low prices next week at

R. J. WALES GREY LION GROCERY

Ernst Gartung, superintendent of or-  
ganization for the Canadian Order of  
Foresters, has disappeared from Brantford  
and is reported to be about \$1,700 short in  
his accounts.

### The Best

American and Canadian

### COAL OIL

at the Reduced Prices.

—at—

### THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

W. A. Daly recently lost a valuable  
collie dog by poisoning.

It is said that there are three  
families afflicted with small-pox in  
Belleville.

The first shipment of 1,000 tons of rails  
from the Soo for the Intercolonial has ar-  
rived at Montreal.

When in to the fair call and see how  
cheap Hardware goods are sold at

WALES GREY LION HARDWARE.

The Brotherhood of Railway Carmen  
announce that their negotiations with the  
C. P. R. trainmasters at Montreal have re-  
sulted in a deadlock.

The main body of the rebellious Hereros  
in German Southwest Africa broke through  
the cordon of troops and escaped.

A. S. Kimmerly pays 15c per dozen  
for fresh eggs. Buy Five Roses Flour  
every hundred will make 37 four pound  
loaves bread, best in the world. Our  
celebrated 25c tea has no equal.



# NEE EXPRESS.

ADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1904

## TAMWORTH FAIR

Saturday last the annual Addington Fall Fair was held at Tamworth. There was a fair attendance, but hardly equal to the crowd of former year. The exhibit of poultry, hogs, sheep, cattle and horses was not extra large but there were some fine samples shown. The unsettled appearance of the weather in the morning evidently had something to do with the small attendance as well as keeping away a number of intending exhibitors. Quite a number of people from Napanee and vicinity were in attendance, both as sightseers and exhibitors. The following is the prize list:

### CLASS I.—DRAUGHT HORSES.

Judges—S. S. Elliott and D. Shaugnessy.  
Stallion—A. Kennedy.  
Brood mare and colt—T. Killorin, Jas. Burns.  
Span of horses—Geo. Clancy, J. W. Walker, P. E. R. Miller.  
3-year-old colt—P. E. R. Miller.  
2-year-old colt—Geo. Clancy, George Milligan, P. E. R. Miller.  
Yearling colt—Geo. Milligan, D. Carroll.

### CLASS II.—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Stallion—O. Kiern.  
Brood mare and colt—Geo. Milligan, John Welsh, D. Boyce.  
Span of horses—Richard Cook, J. Way, Frank York.  
3-year-old colt—D. Boyce.  
2-year-old colt—J. W. Walker, W. Asselstine, R. W. Finnigan.  
Yearling colt—R. W. Finnigan, W. Asselstine, S. Gilmore.

### CLASS III.—ROADSTER AND CARRIAGE HORSES.

Judges—John Blanchard, W. G. Hawley and Wm. McGregor.  
Stallion in harness—D. Brandon.  
Brood mare and colt—T. D. Creighton.  
3-year-old colt—J. McCormick, J. G. Hogle, A. Gilmore.  
2-year-old colt—Jas. Burns, W. Asselstine, J. McCormick.  
Yearling colt—J. G. Hogle, Miro Card.  
Span carriage or roadsters—R. McGinness.  
Single horse in harness, 15 1-2 hands and over—J. D. Wagar & Son, J. W. Walker, Jas. Milligan.  
Single horse in harness, under 15 1-2 hands—W. A. Fuller, J. Finn, J. D. Wagar & Son.  
Trotting or pacing horse—Jas. Saul.

### CLASS IV.—THOROUGHBRED CATTLE.

Judges—John D. Shibley, Jas. Keech and Thos. Clyde.  
Bull, 2 years old and over—R. McGinness, Geo. House, M. Lochhead.  
Bull, under 2 years—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead, Geo. Milligan.  
Bull, under 1 year—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.  
Cow—M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore, R. W. Finnigan.  
Heifer, 2 years old—M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.  
Yearling heifer—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead.  
Heifer calf, under 1 year—M. Lochhead.  
Bull of any age, diploma—R. McGinness.  
Milking Breeds.  
Bull, 1 year—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.  
Bull, under 1 year—J. C. Creighton.

## PERSONALS

Mr. Allan Gerow, of Simcoe, a former resident of Napanee, is ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Dolly Harehaw of Napanee spent a few days last week in London, Ont.

Mrs. W. F. Gerow, is visiting her sons in Hamilton and Simcoe.

Miss Florence Gibbard spent last week the guest of Miss German, Picton.

Mr. O. L. Herring and family leave for Toronto, shortly, where they will reside in future.

Mrs. Dr. Eakins, with son Gray, and Dr. Ted left for Toronto last week, to spend the winter.

Mr. Zara Vanlaven is very low and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Garnet Tulloch left last evening for Ashland, Wis.

Miss Georgiana Daley, visiting friends in Napanee, left for Washington, last week to resume duties in the Hospital in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hardy spent Monday in Kingston.

Mr. N. B. McKim returned from Toronto exhibition on Saturday, where he was assisting at the Page Wire Fence Co's exhibit. On Monday Mr. McKim left for Ottawa where he will have charge of the Page Co's Exhibit.

Mrs. Campbell and daughters Kathleen and Marjorie are guests of her sister Mrs. W. A. Daly, John st.

Master Depew Rose, left on Tuesday for White River, Ont., where he has secured a position on the C. P. Ry.

Mr. Clarence M. Warner, known better as "Tad", left for his home in Providence last week after visiting his mother, Mrs. Warner, John st. and other friends in town.

Mr. E. J. Walters spent last week in Toronto and Hamilton.

Miss Eva O'Neill, Ganonaque, is the guest Miss Carrie Williams.

Mr. W. J. Jewell was confined to his home a couple of days this week.

Miss Cora Madden has returned home after spending the summer with friends in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and Mrs. Dibb are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Robt. Boyes is very ill with Kidney trouble.

Mrs. Weir, Tweed, on her return from Cobourg, stopped in town for a day.

Dr. and Mrs. Bradshaw and Miss Rodd, have returned from Toronto.

Mrs. Geo. I. Ham, Mexico, is renewing acquaintances in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brisco.

Miss Harris, Durham, is the new trimmer with the Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Messrs. Fred Walters, Chicago, and Chas. Walters, Belleville, were in town last week.

The marriage is announced of Miss Bertie Roblin, Adolphustown, and Mr. Alfred Miller, Wilton, to take place on Sept. 21st.

Miss Sherwood and her friend Miss Roe, who have been spending a few weeks in town, returned to New York last week Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood accompanied them.

Mr. H. E. Scott, son of W. C. Scott, of Napanee, left for Chicago, last week.

Hon. John D. Carscallen, of Jersey City spent a few days with friends in Napanee. Newburgh and Sydenham and left for home Tuesday, via Cape Vincent.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Snook and daughter of Rochester, and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Snook, of Trenton, were calling on

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

## Quality our Motto

Just One Half Saved in  
Buying your

## Pickling Spices

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

## DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and  
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam  
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

Miss A. Godfrey, Deseronto, spent Wednesday in Napanee.

Dr. George E. Eakins, of Toronto, spent a few days with friends in Napanee.

Misses Martha and Woodie Kent have returned from a visit with friends at Wolfe Island.

Mrs. H. W. Kelly has returned after visiting friends in Ganonaque and Brockville.

Miss Maggie Shirley is convalescent.

Mrs. T. J. Glover returned home on Monday after spending a week in Kingston.

Mrs. Geo. Daly and Mrs. Twining left for London on Saturday.

Mrs. F. F. Miller entertained the married ladies to a military euchre, on Tuesday evening, and the young people to one on Wednesday night in honor of her visitors, Mrs. Brander and Miss Livingston of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Chinneck spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs. J. J. Perry was in Trenton this week, attending the funeral, of her uncle, Mr. Geo. Adams.

Mr. Zina Ham spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Mr. Hamilton Armstrong, Carmon, Man is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Peter Miller, of Strathcona.

Miss S. A. Vanaalstine who attended the Y.M.C.A. Convention at Silver Bay, N.Y. as a delegate of Victoria College, will give a report of the convention at the Epworth League of the Western Methodist Church on Monday evening, September 19.

Mr. Geo. Adams, Trenton died on Wednesday after being an invalid and confined to his bed for sixteen years. Mr. Adams was an uncle of Mrs. J. J. Perry.

Mrs. Hugh Davy returned on Monday, after visiting her brother, Mr. Chas. Lowry, Kingston road.

Mr. Gillespie, Peterborough, is a new clerk with the Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Messrs. W. K. Pryun and N. J. Sills are away on a trip to Manitoba.

### THE BIG FAIR AT NAPANEE.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday will be big days for Napanee. They being the days for holding the annual fall fair. The exhibits this year promise to be large. Tuesday afternoon there will be horse races for which liberal prizes will be offered. There are two events namely, a Free-for-all race, and a Farmer's race. The last named named event is for horses that never won money outside of county fairs; mare or gelding, three in five, twice around the ring. The races are always interesting not so much for their speed, as the amusement they create. The same afternoon the exhibits will be placed in the palace, testily arranged and ready for inspection for the evening.

### THE BABY SHOW.

It is safe to predict that the crowd which will attend the baby show, Tuesday evening will not be any smaller than in former years, as this is the opportunity offered the citizens to have a chance to see the exhibits as well as take in the baby show. Special trains will be run from Deseronto on this evening leaving Deseronto at 6.15 and 7.30, and returning at 10.30 p.m. The fare for return tickets is only 25 cents. No doubt a good crowd will come down from Deseronto.

### THE BIG DAY—WEDNESDAY.

This is the day when the people from the surrounding district for miles and miles around rest from their labors and visit the fair. There is usually between five and six thousand people visit Napanee on the last day of the fair, and, with good weather, it is expected that the crowd this year will be far greater. It seems to be the universal belief that our fair this year will in every respect far excel any for new ones, and the Board of Directors have taken every step necessary to insure the realization of this belief. The prize list has been carefully prepared and all the classes have been revised and the prizes increased to a large extent.

To merchants, agents, and factors dealing in farm implement or in heavy farm machinery, a cordial invitation to exhibit is extended. We pledge you a hearty welcome. The Society will provide ample room to enable you to fully advertise your wares and machinery. There being more farmers at this than any fair in the country, it affords a better opportunity to

Yearling heifer—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead.  
Heifer calf, under 1 year—M. Lochhead.  
Bull of any age, diploma—R. McGinness.

#### Milking Breeds.

Bull, 1 year—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.  
Bull, under 1 year—J. C. Creighton.  
Cow—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton, S. Gilmore.  
Heifer, 2 years old—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.  
Heifer, yearling—T. D. Creighton, J. C. Creighton.  
Heifer calf, under 1 year—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton, Mrs. J. C. Creighton.  
Bull of any age, Diploma—J. C. Creighton.

#### Grade Cattle.

Cow, giving milk—M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore, J. Harrison.  
Heifer, 2 years old—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.  
Heifer, yearling—R. W. Finnigan, M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.  
Heifer calf—M. Lochhead, R. W. Finnigan, Jas. Burns.

#### CLASS V.—SHEEP.

Judges—M. Shannon, L. H. Stover and Wm. J. Burley.  
Leicester or Lincoln.  
Ram, 1 year and over—R. W. Finnigan.  
Ram lamb—R. W. Finnigan.  
Shearling ewe—R. W. Finnigan.  
Ewe, 2 shears and over—Wesley Dawson, R. W. Finnigan.  
Ewe lamb—R. W. Finnigan.  
Ram of any age, Diploma—R. W. Finnigan.

#### Fine Wool—Southdowns.

Ram, 1 year old and over—Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.  
Ram lamb—Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.  
Shearling ewe—Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson, A. Gilmore.  
Ewe, 2 shears and over—Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson, A. Gilmore.  
Ewe lamb—Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson, A. Gilmore.  
Ram of any age, Diploma—Wesley Dawson.

#### Shropshire.

Ram, 1 year and over—J. F. Dawson, Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.  
Ram lamb—Wesley Dawson, J. F. Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.  
Shearling ewe—J. F. Dawson, Wesley Dawson, S. Gilmore.  
Ewe, 2 shears and over—J. F. Dawson, Wesley Dawson, S. Gilmore.  
Ewe lamb—J. F. Dawson, Wesley Dawson.  
Ram of any age, Diploma—J. F. Dawson.

#### CLASS VI.—PIGS.

Judges—Joseph Youmans and J. Reid.  
Tamworth and Yorkshire.  
Boar, 1 year and over—W. A. Martin, J. G. Hogle, R. W. Finnigan.  
Breeding sow—J. G. Hogle, W. A. Martin, S. Gilmore.  
Boar pig—W. A. Martin, J. G. Hogle, A. Gilmore.  
Sow pig—J. G. Hogle, W. A. Martin, A. Gilmore.  
Boar of any age, Diploma—W. A. Martin.  
Berkshire, Suffolk, Essex, and Chester White.  
Boar, any age—Geo. Clancy, P. E. R. Miller.  
Breeding sow—P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore.  
Boar pig—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Finnigan, A. Gilmore.  
Sow pig—P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore.  
Boar of any age, Diploma—Geo. Clancy.

#### CLASS VII.—POULTRY.

Judges—Joseph Youmans and J. Reid.  
Pair geese—D. Boyce.  
Pair turkeys—Wesley Dawson.  
Pair large fowls, Brahma or Cochins—Wesley Dawson, Ed. Dawson.  
Plymouth Rocks—P. E. R. Miller, D. Boyce, Wesley Dawson.

ed them.

Mr. H. E. Scott, son of W. C. Scott, of Napanee, left for Chicago, last week.

Hoo. John D. Carscadden, of Jersey City spent a few days with friends in Napanee. Newburgh and Sydenham and left for home Tuesday, via Cape Vincent.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Snook and daughter of Rochester, and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Snook, of Trenton, were calling on friends in Napanee Tuesday and left by evening train for Yarker and Wilton.

Mr. Arthur McMillan, of Rochester, spent a few days in town visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. McMillan.

Mr. Harold Cowan, son of Dr. Cowan, Napanee, left for Toronto, Thursday, to fill a position in that city.

Miss Nettie Pringle, trained nurse of Napanee, left for New York, Wednesday.

Mr. Warner Eakins, Purser of str. Ella Ross, was in town Tuesday, on business.

Mr. H. Warner, of Napanee spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Miss Lulu Stevens, who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. N. J. Sills returned to her home in Montreal, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Asseltine, Mrs. R. Clancy and Misses Sadie and Lena McConnell, spent Labor day at Lake View, near Centreville, where they were met by all the other members of the Garrett family, that could possibly attend and spent a most enjoyable day picknicking on the shores of the beautiful lake, where they have spent so many pleasant and happy days of their childhood together. All were well pleased with their day's outing and hoped to meet again another year at the old home.—Kingston Wbigo.

Mr. Gage Nelson, of Napanee, received word on Tuesday, that his mother living in Watertown, was dying, and left on Wednesday accompanied by his wife and brother Joseph.

Miss Minnie Sampson has returned home after a week's visit with relatives at Clareview.

Mr. Ed. McAfee spent Sunday in Tamworth.

Mr. Rob. Bradshaw spent Sunday at Roblin.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard, Herm Ming and C. A. Anderson are on a fishing trip to the back country.

Mr. Robert J. Perry, Boston, and Lou Perry, Seattle, are renewing acquaintances in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Johnston and child are guests of her sister, Mrs. Geale Daly.

Mrs. Joseph Sproule, Odessa, spent the week visiting relatives in Napanee.

Mrs. (Capt.) Cartwright was a prominent exhibitor at the dog show, Toronto, and swept the board in the bull dog class. She was awarded a cup for the best kennel of four of one breed, entered, owned and shown in ring by lady.

Mrs. Hugh Collins and eight children arrived in town, on Tuesday of last week, from Stirling, Scotland, to join Mr. Collins who has been with the Robinson company for some months.

Miss Frank F. G. McConnell, Odessa, spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week, in Kingston, visiting friends.

Master E. J. McConnell, after spending his holidays with his parents near Yarker, has returned to Kingston to resume studies at Regiopolis College.

Mr. E. T. Campbell, Belleville, was in town on Friday last.

Mrs. C. A. Graham, Mrs. Hawley and Mrs. Johnston arrived home Friday from a two months visit at Methuen, Manitoba, the guests of Mrs. M. O. Fraser.

Mrs. Marshall, Kingston, who has spent the past month with her daughter, Mrs. W. Coates, has returned to her home.

Mrs. James Graham and Mrs. Nicholas Vanaletine, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Sydenham.

Mr. Harry Orr was a visitor in town on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Woods, Roblin spent a couple of days in Toronto last week.

Dr. Young, of Adolphustown, was in Pictou, Monday.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

J. J. Perry.

Mrs. Hugh Davy returned on Monday, after visiting her brother, Mr. Chas. Lowry, Kingston road.

Mr. Gillespie, Peterborough, is a new clerk with the Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Messrs. W. K. Pryun and N. J. Sills are away on a trip to Manitoba.

Miss Carrie McMillan, Woodstock, has been spending her vacation in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McMillan.

#### BIRTHS.

McCULLOUGH—At Kingsford, August 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McCullough, a son.

HUGHES—At Sharpe's Corners, Thurs. 1st Sept., to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hughes, a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

HALL—LLOYD—On Wednesday, Sept. 7th by Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. Frank Hall, of Deseronto, to Miss Oriana Lloyd, of Napanee.

KELLEY—BOWEN—At St. Mark's church, Deseronto, by the Rev. E. Costigan, L.S.T. John E. Kelley, of New York, to Miss Emma Josephine Bowen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowen, Deseronto.

MARSHALL—JAMES—On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Richard Duke, Frank L. Marshall to Nellie, daughter of John Jaynes. All of the township of Tyendinaga.

PRINGLE—DAVIS—On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Richard Duke, at the parsonage, Selby, Mark Pringle to Jeanie, daughter of Jeff Davis. All of the township of Richmond.

#### DEATHS.

YOUNG—At Deseronto, Aug. 15th, Walter Elliott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, aged 11 months.

Scantlin—At Enterprise, on Friday, Sept. 2nd, 1904, Mrs. Scantlin, beloved wife of Mr. James Scantlin.

JONES—In Richmond, Tuesday, Sept. 6th Mrs. Maria Jones, aged 78 years.

CHECKLEY.—At Napanee, on Monday, 12 Sept., 1904, Rev. Frances Lambert Checkley, B.A., aged 73 years.

DETJOR—At Napanee, on Thursday Sept. 15th, 1904, William T. Detlor, aged 81 years 3 months, funeral on Saturday at 2 p.m.

SHEEHAN.—At Napanee, on Saturday, Sept. 11th, 1904, James Sheehan, aged 55 years.

#### Lamps.

Suitable for dens, drawing rooms, dining rooms, and kitchen, largest up to date stock in town.

BOYLE & SON.

has been carefully prepared and all the classes have been revised and the prizes increased to a large extent.

To merchants, agents, and factors dealing in farm implement or in heavy farm machinery, a cordial invitation to exhibit is extended. We pledge you a hearty welcome. The Society will provide ample room to enable you to fully advertise your wares and machinery. There being more farmers at this than any fair in the country, it affords a better opportunity to advertise farm implements than any other.

The Society desires to encourage the exhibition of such to the fullest extent possible, for the benefit not only of the manufacturers and agents, but of our own farmers who delight in studying the merits of the different kinds of labor saving machinery for the farm. To this end the society offers free passports at the gates to the necessary attendants upon such exhibits, besides the usual facilities for display.

#### DESMOND.

A number from here attended Harrow-smith show and pronounce it one of the best ever held.

All are looking forward to Camdan show which will be held in Centreville, Sept. 24. Mrs. C. Bell, had the misfortune to fall and break her hip on Monday last. Dr. Beeman was summoned, and says but little can be done considering her age.

Joseph Lockwood and family spent Sunday at J. Switzer's.

Stanley Switzer spent a few days last week at Toronto exhibition.

Albert MacDonald is in Napanee attending Model, and Miss Edith Babcock and Aylesworth Bell resumed their studies at Newburgh High School.

Mrs. Switzer and daughter, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Embury and will take Mrs. Embury home with her on Friday to spend the winter.

+++++ DO THEY WANT TO CATCH GAMEY? +++++

Well if they would all get the Standard Grand Attachment Drop-head with its self adjusting tension, five stitch pleater, hemstitcher, the great two in one sewing machine with its Spider attachment, they would catch him like the spider caught the fly. To see it is to like it, to try it is to buy it. Be sure to see it at the fairs. Bobins hold 140 yards of thread. If it paves the people living over 2000 miles away to send their sewing machines to me for repairs, surely it ought to pay you to bring yours. They have come from Michigan, Colorado, Tennessee, U.S. Manitoba, Dawson City and the Northwest. I am in Napanee every Saturday. Special reductions for orders by mail.

Address, M. W. SIMPKINS.  
Newburgh, Ont.

+++++

**What's the Use of Feeling Unhappy**

If you've never found the Ideal Shoe—never bought goodness without fault, come and see us.

Our Granby, Kant Krack, and Dainty Mode Rubbers are all in.

**WILSON & BRO.,**

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.



# SIMPLE FAITH IN GOD

Abiding Trust Which Brings That Peace and Joy  
Which Passeth All Understanding.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year one Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: "Consider the lilies of the field." Matt. vi. 28.

Jesus points us to the common flowers of the field and urges us to consider them, for they have a message for the soul of man. Through-out the ages since Jesus spoke these words, God has been planting His garden in the fields, and the fragrant blossoms, as they lift their bright faces upward to receive the sunshine and the rain, have been in their own sweet way bringing to man God's message and helping to interpret His written word. What a picture our text brings before us. Jesus seated on the green-carpeted slopes of the hillside, the group of faithful disciples whom He has but just formally chosen to follow Him in His ministry, standing behind Him, while before Him and on either side the eager, attentive, expectant multitudes press to hear Him. And Jesus, looking out upon that multitude, sees the anxious, careworn and hungry-looking faces behind which the starving, unsatisfied souls were keeping their vigil. He feels the throbs of that restless life; He knows the anxious thought and trouble which follow relentlessly at the heels of those people like an evil Nemesias; He understands the work and struggle which go on day after day—the anxiety for the necessities of life and the fretting for the pleasures and luxuries. And that Jewish multitude gathered about the Saviour in the Galilean hills was no different from the multitudes of to-day. There are the same anxious and careworn faces; there are the same hungry, unsatisfied looks breaking forth from the starving soul; there are the same worry, the same discontent, the same feverish pursuit for the perishable things of this life—for food and raiment, for pleasures, and for worldly place and power. Jesus as He looks out over the world to-day from His throne in glory sees—

## HUMAN NATURE THE SAME.

He can point us back to that scene which our text brings before us, and ask us to see there the faithful portrayal in miniature of the condition of human heart and life to-day.

But Jesus saw more than that feverish and anxious multitude. He saw more than that human sea of faces, over which the furrowing marks of care and trouble and unwholesome pleasures and indulgences had traced their indelible lines. Yes, if He had not, I verily believe His heart would have broken. In that human need and soul-hunger before Him there was naught to cheer His heart or bring gladness to the Divine eyes. But that was not all He saw. The grass and the lilies of the field were there. He saw them, and they spoke their sweet message of God's faithful care as the Creator and of their glad and humble faith and trust as the dependent creature. But the multitudes did not see. Ruthlessly and thoughtlessly they crushed the grass and the scarlet-robed lilies under their restless feet. They were pressing forward for they hardly knew what. Earthly care and material wants made their

## WILLFUL IMPATIENCE.

Between God and nature there is a cordial fellowship, but between God and man that fellowship has been severed through man's forgetfulness of God and his mad, eager rush after the things of this life. And do not think the lilies are speaking to your heart God's message as you think beautiful and sentimental thoughts of God and nature and prate about God's care and love universal. The lilies speak a heart-searching message. It is one man does not like to hear, it is one which his heart is not sensitive to understand. Think you that you have heard the message when you rush back to the city and plunge with greater eagerness than before after the material things of this life, and worry and fret because they do not come faster, or become discouraged and morose because of the misfortunes and privations of life? Think you that you have heard the message when, the fields behind you and the pavement of the city's streets beneath your feet, you forget God and the lilies and seek first man and mammon, and care not so much about method as that the coveted goal is reached?

The proof that the message has been heard and understood is found in the seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and proving the truth of God's assertion that all else needed for this life shall be added. And as the beautiful dress and fragrance of the lily which God so freely gives it make it a creation of exquisite perfection, so man in character and life would be as beautifully clothed and provided for as the lily if he put God and His righteousness first and man's desires and seeming interests second. Man robs himself day after day because he does not learn the message of the lilies of the field. Our lily of the field might, if her will and purpose were not so firmly rooted in the place where God had planted her, roam the world over seeking the softest of silks and satins, choosing the daintiest of colors which man could obtain, living to gratify every selfish wish and ambition, and she would fail, miserably fail. There would be no admiring glances at her beauty, there would be

## NO FRAGRANCE IN THE AIR.

How she would rob the world and God! And man is doing that very thing. He talks of God's care and love and yet he does not know what it means, because unlike the lily he is not willing to abide in God's will; he is not willing to fill the place God intended; he is rebellious at conditions and privations; he is bound to have his own will and seek his own way. The lily speaks of sweet, simple faith in God, of obedient surrender to all forces which will make for splendid growth and glorious fruitage, of patient waiting through every experience in life, whether it is the heat of temptation or the darkness and chill of privation's hour; whether it is the glad sunshine and refreshing shower of prosperity or the prostrating wind and hail of adversity. It is the sweet, abiding trust in God which brings that peace and joy which passeth all understanding.

And the lily of the field in the light of Christ's solemn words declares to the soul of man that if he does not belong to Christ, if the regenerating power of the Son of God is not felt, if His life is not flowing through the human life, that that life is dead and withered, as far as the eternal and enduring things of God are con-

## HER LAST VOYAGE

Upon July 20th, 1868, there sailed from the Thames, amidst the crowd of outward-bound vessels, one, the name of which was to become evilly notorious throughout the world. The ship was the "Flowery Land," a sailing-vessel, owned by a Mr. William Wemyss Kerr, a merchant, of London, and she was bound for Singapore, with a cargo on board of wine, bottled beer, and bale goods. Her captain was John Smith, and she carried a crew of nineteen hands, and one passenger, Captain Smith's brother.

The "Flowery Land" was a good enough vessel, though a slow sailor, and in her Captain Smith had made many voyages to the Eastern parts, after which the ship had been christened. But never had the captain commanded a crew which promised to be less satisfactory than the men he saw around him.

Besides the first mate, Karswell, and the second mate, Taffir, he had on board six Spaniards and men of color, one Greek, a Turk, a Frenchman, a Norwegian, a Slavonian, a negro, and three Chinamen!

Accustomed to deal with rough customers, Smith and his officers were quickly to find that the crew of the "Flowery Land" contained some of the most idle and discontented ruffians that had ever walked a deck. They grumbled over their work and about their food.

They quarrelled among themselves, too, and Karswell and Taffir had often to rush between them, and separate combatants who had drawn their knives on one another. Karswell plunged among them, scattering them right and left with blows straight from the shoulder, which sent the refractory men down before him like ninepins. But it was hard work to preserve any discipline, and the officers agreed that they should be heartily glad to reach Singapore.

Upon September 10th, the second mate, Taffir, turned into his berth at midnight, Karswell taking his place on deck. It was a clear, starlight night, and the "Flowery Land" was ploughing a slow way through the calm waters before a gentle breeze. Taffir slept soundly till three o'clock, when he was awakened by a strange, alarming noise, which caused him to jump out of his berth and listen.

He thought that he had heard a shrill cry for help, and this was followed by a vigorous hammering on the companion-ladder. Taffir rushed up on deck to see what was the matter. In the dim starlight he saw several men beating with handspikes and pieces of iron at some dark object lying at their feet. As he drew near a sudden blow sent him reeling back, and he dashed below to awake the captain.

He was horrified to find Captain Smith stretched dead upon the floor. He had clearly been surprised in his sleep, and had fallen beneath the furious blows of cutlasses. Taffir stole trembling away to the berth of the captain's brother. There was no one in it! As he crept out of the cabin he saw the body of the "Flowery Land's" passenger lying at the foot of the companion-ladder. The second mate rushed in terror to his berth locked the door behind him, and sat down to think. It was clear what had happened. The men had mutinied, and had murdered the passenger and the other officers.

## II.

He heard steps in the passage, and the voices of the men as they drew near. A hand was laid on the door and tried to thrust it open.

Taffir's heart gave way to despair as he saw her disappear in the distance. On October 2nd the Brazilian coast was sighted. The mutineers got ready the ship-boats, and stocked them with meat and drink. When night fell they had determined to scuttle the "Flowery Land," and to make their way to shore under cover of the darkness. As the time arrived, holes were bored fore and aft in the gull-stained vessel, and the men hurried into the boats, taking Taffir with them.

As the "Flowery Land" made its last leave and plunge, and disappeared beneath the dark, rolling water, Taffir, in the starlight, saw the Chinamen in the topmost rigging, holding out imploring hands, and uttering shrill cries for mercy. At the same time, the white faces of two desperately swimming men drew nearer and nearer to the boats. They were the steward and the cook, who had plunged into the sea from the sinking deck. Leon and his companions threw bottles of champagne at them, till they sank beneath the waves stunned and exhausted.

In the witness-box at the Old Bailey, London, Taffir, a sturdily built, dark-haired, and bronze-faced seaman, related his story as I have told it here. When he had got on land he had contrived to give Leon and his companies the slip, and had conveyed information to the authorities which led to seven of the mutineers being captured, and brought to England to answer for their crimes.

The seven were condemned to death; but two of the prisoners, in whose favor some extenuating circumstances were discovered, had their sentence commuted to penal servitude for life. The five suffered together at Newgate. The men who could so cruelly take the lives of others, when they came themselves to die, were so overcome with terror that they could scarcely drag themselves to the scaffold—three had to be almost carried to the fatal trap by the prison-warders.

One of the wretches who was reprieved, after the first moment of joy, asked anxiously whether one of his comrades was to die. He was told that he was.

"Well," he remarked, "I may get his boots, then! I have often wanted them!"

## SUNNY RAYS.

Great Knowledge in Very Small Doses.

Mercury is the only liquid metal. Half the world's coffee comes from Brazil.

Asparagus is the oldest plant used for food.

One swallow will eat at least 6,000 flies a day.

There are 25,000 pores in the hands of a man.

Every town in Mexico has a public bath-house.

Torpedoes were invented by an American in 1777.

Horseshoes of cowhide are now made in Australia.

Iquique, in Peru, has never seen a shower of rain.

The purest water in Britain is that of Loch Katrine.

Scarlet flowers stand drought better than any other.

The population of the earth doubles itself in 260 years.

Serpents will live six months or longer without food.

Colliers were slaves in England up to the year 1775.

By using a microphone it is possible to hear a fly walk.

The finest human hair is golden, and red is the coarsest.

The unexplored area of Canada is 1,000,000 square miles.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

The olive will live longer under water than any other tree.

A locomotive going at express speed gives 1,056 puffs a mile.

Oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when left alone.



God's faithful care as the Creator and of their glad and humble faith and trust as the dependent creature. But the multitudes did not see. Ruthlessly and thoughtlessly they crushed the grass and the scarlet-robed lilies under their restless feet. They were pressing forward for they hardly knew what. Earthly care and material wants made their hearts hard and their souls insensible to the whispered message of the fair, glad flowers at their feet. And, oh, how that is true to-day! How this materialistic age is crowding out all sense and thought of God, and yet how the lilies of the field, how the birds of the air, how all abounding nature would bring their messages to the heart of man and have him learn of God through them, and find in them the clear interpretation of His Word!

The fields bring their perennial message. It is old and yet ever new. Jesus says to you and me as we turn our anxious, troubled, unsatisfied hearts towards Him: "Consider the lilies of the field." Why? Not alone to drink in their beauty and to fill the passing moment with fragrance and brightness. Not just simply to admire them and rapturously gush over their graceful outlines and their exquisite colorings. Not to examine them with the scientific eye and regard them as so many more specimens for the collection. Not to regard them as the beautiful model to be painted into the landscape and lend their beautiful color to brighten and

#### GLORIFY THE PICTURE.

Not any of these. Jesus was not talking to the gushing and sentimental and esthetic, not to the botanist, not to the artist. Jesus loved nature for more than her superficial self. He saw deeper than the exquisite colorings and the picturesque and beautiful combinations. He heard the spiritual message which nature whispered. He saw underneath the beauty and the fragrance the lessons which could reveal God and God's Word. And so He said: "Consider the lilies of the field." Have you considered them? Oh, yes, you say. How I love to wander through the fields, how I delight to search through the woods for the mosses and the ferns and the tender violets which brighten the cool, shaded nooks. How I rejoice in the song of the bird, in the ripple of the stream, in the murmur of the trees as the hurrying breezes skip from leaf to leaf and sets them all to whispering of his visit and his hasty flight in the buzz and hum of the insect world! Oh, I love nature, I love to be with her, I love to commune with her. She brings rest and peace and quiet to my heart. Ah, yes, so she does. How eagerly and faithfully nature ministers to man, irrespective of his moral or religious condition. But Jesus does not plead with us to "Consider the lilies of the field" for the superficial and material gratification of man. He wants us to consider them for the deeper spiritual lessons which they may teach us.

"Consider the lilies of the field," because they speak of God's faithful care, because they reveal a sweet faith, a humble trust, a willing obedience and a glorious mission. God the Creator on His part giving to the little plant all it needs. And the created thing on its part patiently, trustfully, humbly waiting within the circle of the Divine will, there to be made glorious and beautiful; whether it is sunshine or storm, whether it is the chill and darkness of the night or the scorching heat of the day. And "if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" There is vital and intimate relationship between God and the lilies of the field, but between God and man there is the barrier of unbelief, of disobedience, of

passeth all understanding. And the lily of the field in the light of Christ's solemn words declares to the soul of man that if he does not belong to Christ, if the regenerating power of the Son of God is not felt, if His life is not flowing through the human life, that that life is dead and withered, as far as the eternal and enduring things of God are concerned. That flower is the glory of the plant, and God has declared that He has created man for His glory. But how could the lily apart from the plant reveal the glory of that plant, and how can man apart from God and out of fellowship with God manifest and reveal the glory of God? Jesus Christ came into the world to reveal God to men, to manifest forth His glory, and He accomplished His mission only as He faithfully and persistently kept His place in the Father's will. He bore the beautiful fruitage of a God-like character. And the only way for man to grow the fruits of a Christ-like character is for him to abide in the Christ. This, then, is one of the lessons which the lily would teach us. Apart from the plant, useless and immature and dead. Apart from Christ, an imperfect character, immature and useless and finally eternal death beyond the grave. "Consider, then, the lilies of the field," for they teach of God's love and care, of the beauty and success of humble faith, and willing obedience and patient waiting, of the fruitage of Christian character which can come only as the soul is found in Christ and Christ is found within the soul.

#### EAGLE AND STURGEON.

##### Met Death Together in a Battle Royal.

We had been camped for a few days at a point on the upper reaches of the Pic River, waiting for other members of the party, writes a correspondent of Forest and Stream. One source of amusement was watching the descent of a large bald-headed eagle into the eddy at the back of the point. He came from an immense height, and struck the water with great force. At times he would dive under the surface, to reappear a moment or two later with a fish clutched in his claws. Then he would fly, freighted with his fish, to a mountain, on the overhanging crest of which the nest with his mate and young were quite visible to us with our field-glass.

I had noticed his successful plunges and his journeys to the nest for two mornings. On the third morning a shadow coming across the sun's rays caused me to look up, and there was the great bird at his usual hunt to supply the young eagles with breakfast.

With his keen eye piercing the river depths, he poised over a particular spot for a few moments, and then shot down with the velocity of a cannon-ball.

The waters parted, and the eagle was lost to view. I watched to see him emerge with his prey, but the surface of the water remained undisturbed. What could it mean? It passed my reasoning powers to solve the result of that plunge.

Then far down, fully a quarter of a mile off, I saw the great bird struggling either to carry off a heavy burden or to free himself from one. The waters were lashed into foam, and the bird again disappeared, and all was still.

This lashing of the water and disappearance were repeated again, each time farther down-stream. A bend in the river prevented my seeing the final result. Calling one of our men, I embarked with him in a canoe and started down the river.

When we had doubled the point below, I saw, lodged against the beach in a small bay, something that did not look natural to the place. We paddled down and found it was my eagle, fixed fast to a sturgeon.

Both were motionless. The sturgeon was fully six feet long. The royal fish and the royal bird had met death together.

happened. The men had mutilated, and had murdered the passenger and the other officers.

#### II.

He heard steps in the passage, and the voices of the men as they drew near. A hand was laid on the door and tried to thrust it open.

"Taffir," cried a voice, "open the door, or we shall burst it in!"

The second mate recognised the voice as that of one of the Spanish seamen—a man named Leon, the best speaker of English in the crew.

"If I open the door you will kill me!" answered Taffir.

"We will not," replied Leon—"I promise you we will not. Only open the door."

Little as he could place confidence in the ruffian's promise, Taffir had no choice but to accept it. The door would give way the moment the mutineers hurled themselves upon it. Taffir threw it open.

"We have killed the captain, his brother, and the first mate," said Leon coolly. "and there's no one among us who can navigate the ship. You can do it. Will you join us and do what we want? If you won't, you shall die, too!"

It was the only chance he had of saving his life, and Taffir consented.

"You will take the vessel to Brazil," commanded Leon, "and take care you do not try to play any tricks on us. We will kill you if you betray us."

As Taffir took his place on deck, and put the "Flowery Land" on her new course, he heard the mutineers below engaged in a wild revel. They had broken into the cargo of champagne, and drinking, singing, laughing, and cursing they spent the hours. At last one of the men came up to inform Taffir that he was wanted in the captain's cabin.

The scoundrels were seated round the captain's table, and before each man lay a little heap of coins.

"That is your share, Taffir," he said, pointing to it. "Put it in your pocket."

And the mate, seeing the fate that threatened him if he did not obey, put the money in his pocket, and once more made his way to the deck.

A shrewd seaman, accustomed to face dire peril, Taffir reflected on his desperate position. The mutineers had spared him to navigate the ship; but what would they do with him when they found themselves close to the coast of Brazil, and they no longer needed his skill?

Would they not murder him at the same time? Every knot the "Flowery Land" covered, bringing her to the haven they sought, was probably another step to death. Taffir resolved to prolong the voyage as much as possible, in the hope that they might meet with some vessel to which he might escape.

Upon pieces of paper he wrote an account of what had happened, and, putting them in empty champagne-bottles, he dropped them overboard stealthily by night, in the hope that they might be picked up and bring friends to his rescue. By night he also altered the course of "Flowery Land," placing it on a track where other ships were more likely to meet them.

Day by day passed, spent by the murderous ruffians on board in a continuous debauch; but at length the mutineers grew impatient. They suspected Taffir of the trick he was playing them in altering the ship's course, and threatened him with death. The mate, must at all risk, now make straight for Brazil.

Suddenly a ship was sighted bearing towards them. The men on the "Flowery Land" had good reason to wish to avoid her scrutiny; but Taffir declared that it was necessary that he should compare his longitude with the stranger's, and Leon reluctantly permitted him to hail her, threatening that the first word of warning should be his last. After some messages, and after giving Taffir the information as to the longitude, the "Friends" passed on. The hope of escape which had risen in

the unexplored area of Canada is 1,000,000 square miles.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

The olive will live longer under water than any other tree.

A locomotive going at express speed gives 1,056 puffs a mile.

Oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when left alone.

There is neither thunder nor lightning within the Arctic Circle.

England makes \$20,000,000 a year profit out of its post-offices.

Perth was the last British town to abolish the tax on births.

A Bank of England note measures five inches by eight inches.

The hair of the head grows faster in summer than in winter.

Hayti devotes almost one-sixth of its revenues to free schools.

In an ordinary white shirt there are no fewer than 21,000 stitches.

Chinese will work nineteen hours a day without complaining.

Telegraph posts along a railway are arranged thirty to the mile.

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"There is a strain of sadness about wedding-bells," said the cynical bachelor. "They always affect me like the moan of the tied."

Clark—"The hotel is so crowded, sir, that the best we can do is" to put you in the same room with the proprietor. Guest—"That will be satisfactory. But will you kindly put my valuables in the safe?"

God's faithful care, as the creator and of their glad and humble faith and trust as the dependent creature. But the multitudes did not see. Ruthlessly and thoughtlessly they crushed the grass and the scarlet-robed lilies under their restless feet. They were pressing forward for they hardly knew what. Earthly care and material wants made their hearts hard and their souls insensible to the whispered message of the fair, glad flowers at their feet. And, oh, how that is true to-day! How this materialistic age is crowding out all sense and thought of God, and yet how the lilies of the field, how the birds of the air, how all abounding nature would bring their messages to the heart of man and have him learn of God through them, and find in them the clear interpretation of His Word!

The fields bring their perennial message. It is old and yet ever new. Jesus says to you and me as we turn our anxious, troubled, unsatisfied hearts towards Him: "Consider the lilies of the field." Why? Not alone to drink in their beauty and to all the passing moment with fragrance and brightness. Not just simply to admire them and rapturously gush over their graceful outlines and their exquisite colorings. Not to examine them with the scientific eye and regard them as so many mere specimens for the collection. Not to regard them as the beautiful model to be printed into the landscape and lend their beautiful color to glory and

#### GLORIFY THE PICTURE.

Not any of these. Jesus was not content to be the gushing and sentimentalistic, aesthetic, not to the botanist, not to the artist. Jesus loved nature for more than her superficial splendor, deeper than the exquisite colorings and the picturesque and beautiful combinations. He heard the spiritual message which nature whispered. He saw underneath the beauty and the fragrance the lessons which could reveal God and God's Word. And so He said: "Consider the lilies of the field." Have you considered them? Oh, yes, you say. How I love to wander through the fields, how I delight to search through the woods for the mosses and the ferns and the tender violets which brighten the cool, shaded nooks. How I rejoice in the song of the bird, in the ripple of the stream, in the murmur of the trees as the hurrying breezes skip from leaf to leaf and sets them all to whispering of his visit and his hasty flight in the buzz and hum of the insect world! Oh, I love nature. I love to be with her. I love to commune with her. She brings rest and peace and quiet to my heart. Ah, yes, so she does. How eagerly and faithfully nature ministers to man, irrespective of his moral or religious condition. But Jesus does not plead with us to "Consider the lilies of the field" for the superficial and material gratification of man. He wants us to consider them for the deeper spiritual lessons which they may teach us.

"Consider the lilies of the field," because they speak of God's faithful care, because they reveal a sweet faith, a humble trust, a willing obedience and a glorious mission. God the Creator on His part giving to the little plant all it needs. And the created thing on its part patiently, trustfully, humbly waiting within the circle of the Divine will, there to be made glorious and beautiful; whether it is sunshine or storm, whether it is the chill and darkness of the night or the scorching heat of the day. And "if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" There is vital and intimate relationship between God and the lilies of the field, but between God and man there is the barrier of unbelief, of disobedience, of

possess all understanding. And the lily of the field in the light of Christ's solemn words declares to the soul of man that if he does not belong to Christ, if the regenerating power of the Son of God is not felt, if His life is not flowing through the human life, that that life is dead and withered, as far as the eternal and enduring things of God are concerned. That flower is the glory of the plant, and God has declared that He has created man for His glory. But how could the lily apart from the plant reveal the glory of that plant, and how can man apart from God and out of fellowship with God manifest and reveal the glory of God? Jesus Christ came into the world to reveal God to men, to manifest forth His glory, and He accomplished His mission only as He faithfully and persistently kept His place in the Father's will. He bore the beautiful fruitage of a God-like character. And the only way for man to grow the fruits of a Christ-like character is for him to abide in the Christ. This, then, is one of the lessons which the lily would teach us. Apart from the plant, aseless and immature and dead. Apart from Christ, an imperfect character, immature and useless and finally eternal death beyond the grave. "Consider, then, the lilies of the field," for they teach of God's love and care, of the beauty and success of humble faith, and willing obedience and patient waiting, of the fruitage of Christian character which can come only as the soul is found in Christ and Christ is found within the soul.

#### EAGLE AND STURGEON.

##### Met Death Together in a Battle Royal.

We had been camped for a few days at a point on the upper reaches of the Pie River, waiting for other members of the party, writes a correspondent of Forest and Stream. One source of amusement was watching the descent of a large bald-headed eagle into the eddy at the back of the point. He came from an immense height, and struck the water with great force. At times he would dive under the surface, to reappear a moment or two later with a fish clutched in his claws. Then he would fly, freighted with his fish, to a mountain, on the overhanging crest of which the nest with his mate and young were quite visible to us with our field-glass.

I had noticed his successful plunges and his journeys to the nest for two mornings. On the third morning a shadow coming across the sun's rays caused me to look up, and there was the great bird at his usual hunt to supply the young eagles with breakfast.

With his keen eye piercing the river depths, he joined over a particular spot for a few moments, and then shot down with the velocity of a cannon-ball.

The waters parted, and the eagle was lost to view. I watched to see him emerge with his prey, but the surface of the water remained undisturbed. What could it mean? It passed my reasoning powers to solve the result of that plunge.

Then far down, fully a quarter of a mile off, I saw the great bird struggling either to carry off a heavy burden or to free himself from one. The waters were lashed into foam, and the bird again disappeared, and all was still.

This lashing of the water and disappearance were repeated again, each time farther down-stream. A bend in the river prevented my seeing the final result. Calling one of our men, I embarked with him in a canoe and started down the river.

When we had doubled the point below, I saw, lodged against the beach in a small bay, something that did not look natural to the place. We paddled down and found it was my eagle, fixed fast to a sturgeon.

Both were motionless. The sturgeon was fully six feet long. The royal fish and the royal bird had met death together.

had happened. The men had mutinied, and had murdered the passenger and the other officers.

#### II.

He heard steps in the passage, and the voices of the men as they drew near. A hand was laid on the door and tried to thrust it open.

"Taffir," cried a voice, "open the door, or we shall burst it in!"

The second mate recognised the voice as that of one of the Spanish seamen—a man named Leon, the best speaker of English in the crew.

"If I open the door you will kill me!" answered Taffir.

"We will not," replied Leon—"I promise you we will not. Only open the door."

Little as he could place confidence in the ruffian's promise, Taffir had no choice but to accept it. The door would give way the moment the mutineers hurled themselves upon it. Taffir threw it open.

"We have killed the captain, his brother, and the first mate," said Leon coolly. "and there's no one among us who can navigate the ship. You can do it. Will you join us and do what we want? If you won't, you shall die, too!"

It was the only chance he had of saving his life, and Taffir consented.

"You will take the vessel to Brazil," commanded Leon, "and take care you do not try to play any tricks on us. We will kill you if you betray us."

As Taffir took his place on deck, and put the "Flowery Land" on her new course, he heard the mutineers below engaged in a wild revel. They had broken into the cargo of champagne, and drinking, singing, laughing, and cursing they spent the hours. At last one of the men came up to inform Taffir that he was wanted in the captain's cabin.

The scoundrels were seated round the captain's table, and before each man lay a little heap of coins.

"That is your share, Taffir," he said, pointing to it. "Put it in your pocket."

And the mate, seeing the fate that threatened him if he did not obey, put the money in his pocket, and once more made his way to the deck.

A shrewd seaman, accustomed to face dire peril, Taffir reflected on his desperate position. The mutineers had spared him to navigate the ship; but what would they do with him when they found themselves close to the coast of Brazil, and they no longer needed his skill?

Would they not murder him at the same time? Every knot the "Flowery Land" covered, bringing her to the haven they sought, was probably another step to death. Taffir resolved to prolong the voyage as much as possible, in the hope that they might meet with some vessel to which he might escape.

Upon pieces of paper he wrote an account of what had happened, and, putting them in empty champagne-bottles, he dropped them overboard stealthily by night, in the hope that they might be picked up and bring friends to his rescue. By night he also altered the course of "Flowery Land," placing it on a track where other ships were more likely to meet them.

Day by day passed, spent by the murderous ruffians on board in a continuous debauch; but at length the mutineers grew impatient. They suspected Taffir of the trick he was playing them in altering the ship's course, and threatened him with death. The mate, must at all risk, now make straight for Brazil.

Suddenly a ship was sighted bearing towards them. The men on the "Flowery Land" had good reason to wish to avoid her scrutiny; but Taffir declared that it was necessary that he should compare his longitude with the stranger's, and Leon reluctantly permitted him to hail her, threatening that the first word of warning should be his last. After some messages, and after giving Taffir the information as to the longitude, the "Friends" passed on. The hope of escape which had risen in

the unexplored area of Canada is 1,000,000 square miles.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

The olive will live longer under water than any other tree.

A locomotive going at express speed gives 1,056 puffs a mile.

Oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when left alone.

There is neither thunder nor lightning within the Arctic Circle.

England makes \$20,000,000 a year profit out of its post-offices.

Perth was the last British town to abolish the tax on births.

A Bank of England note measures five inches by eight inches.

The hair of the head grows faster in summer than in winter.

Hayti devotes almost one-sixth of its revenues to free schools.

In an ordinary white shirt there are no fewer than 21,000 stitches.

Chinese will work nineteen hours a day without complaining.

Telegraph posts along a railway are arranged thirty to the mile.

The skeleton alone of an average whale weighs twenty-five tons.

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## BUCKETFUL OF DIAMONDS

**SOUTH AFRICA IS BEING SEARCHED FOR THEM.**

**Cecil Rhodes Saw the Treasure—Stolen by The Natives.**

A bucketful of diamonds, worth \$20,000,000, and hidden by old Chief Magato, who long years ago ruled the Kafir tribes of Rhodesia, has put all of South Africa in a turmoil of feverish excitement. In every part of Cape Colony and the Transvaal, in Cape Town and Kimberley, Pretoria, Mafeking, Johannesburg, Swartzman's Kop, Ladysmith and Pockefstroom, venturesome men are making up expeditions to search Rhodesia and the mysterious wilderness lying far north of the Limpopo River to the Zambesi for these diamonds. Newspapers in South Africa are full of the excitement. Nothing else is talked of in that end of the world but Chief Magato and his bucketful of diamonds. Cecil Rhodes saw the big bucket filled to the brim with diamonds of the finest color and perfect lustre. With Cecil Rhodes at the time were Sir John Willoughby, Justice Lange and D. C. de Waal. But with all his craftiness, Cecil Rhodes was unable to make a bargain with the old chief, who was willing to give away his kingdom, but clung tenaciously to his bucketful of diamonds.

### ORIGIN OF STORY.

The existence of this almost fabulous wealth of precious stones became known in January, at Johannesburg, in a trial before Chief Justice Sir J. Rose-Innis, and the details of hidden treasure, including stories of the discovery of a skeleton with a pocket-book filled with golden sovereigns, buried bullion and secreted diamonds set all of South Africa agog with their blood-curdling sensationalism. The story of the now famous meeting between Cecil Rhodes and old Chief Magato of Rhodesia dates back to 1890, when Rhodes, accompanied by Sir John Willoughby, Justice Lange and D. C. de Waal, M. L. A., came to the Transvaal from the newly acquired territory now called Rhodesia. The party travelled via Tt. Tuli, and entered the Transvaal at a point near the possessions of the then great Kafir chieftain, Magato, known, from his power and his contempt for the Boer regime, as "the lion of the north." Magato long was the terror of the venturesome Boer pioneers. To set foot in his realm was to court death. Across Rhodesia his fearless black warriors, a living hedge with bristling spears, barred the way to the Zambesi River. But if Magato was fearless, so was Cecil Rhodes. The empire builder who had not feared to go alone to the heart of Lobengula's country and make a treaty with that black scourge of the dark continent did not hesitate to pay a visit to Magato.

Almost alone Cecil Rhodes ascended the mountains of Rhodesia, at the top of which Magato had built his rude but almost impregnable fortress. Almost alone the empire builder threaded the maze of crooked paths that lead to the wily old chiefs dwelling place, passing hundreds of semi-naked warriors armed with spears, shields and war clubs with the same contemptuous indifference he always showed to savage soldiery. Finally Cecil Rhodes and Magato, the "lion of the north" and the "lion of the south," were face to face. A long and earnest talk followed. Cecil Rhodes explained to Magato why the white men wanted to get some of Rhodesia. He told him of the railroad to be built, of the cities to be started, of the farms to be laid out. His own personal magnetism communicated itself to the old chief and long before the interview was over Magato and Cecil Rhodes had come close to an understanding.

During the conversation Magato,

stead, determined, at any rate, not to leave him any richer. So when he felt that his death was near he sent for four of his indunas and addressing them solemnly on their duty and loyalty to himself, requested them to divide the diamonds into parcels and take them far away and bury them in some wilderness. This they promised to do and the diamonds having been distributed among them, two indunas set out for Matabeleland and the other two trekked toward the Selati, in the direction in which the remains of the murdered man Van Niekerk were subsequently found.

The facts leaked out in one way or another after Magato's death, and there must be many of Magato's people, as well as a few persons who know these details—perhaps even there are some traders in Zoutpansberg to-day who may remember two Magato's indunas going on a special mission toward the location of Majliji the mysterious "she king" as the Kafirs called her.

## REASONS FOR MARRIAGE

**ECCENTRIC EXCUSES FOR CHOOSING WIVES.**

**Married His Landlady to Pay Board Bill—Weight of Bride the Consideration.**

Herbert Spencer in "An Autobiography," tells of a gentleman who, having adopted a boy with a view to educating him after a system of his own, found that he had underestimated the magnitude of the undertaking. He therefore cast about for a wife, whom he gave dearly to understand that his principal reason for marriage was to secure a fit person to rear the boy.

A poetically-minded literary man, hailing from North Dakota, not long since married his landlady, who keeps a small hotel in the Latin quarter of Paris. This young man, who, for eleven years had paid not a single sou for board or lodging, was at length taken severely to task by his long-suffering hostess, who threatened summary ejection. Such a cold prospect was little to his liking, so he proposed to cancel his bill by marriage. The lady was willing and the twain were made one.

Weight was taken into consideration in the wooing of Miss Plumb, a fair and fat damsel of Huntington, Connecticut, whose father promised to present any eligible youth who should be willing to take her for wife \$5 for every pound of her avoirdupois. Upon ascertaining that the lady's weight was 400lb., a Mr. Harang promptly closed with the offer, and shortly afterwards led his substantial bride to the altar.

A gentleman residing in one of the southern suburbs of London, who is an ardent devotee of philately, met some while since a fellow-collector in a lady, whose album contained

### CERTAIN RARE SPECIMENS,

he much coveted. To obtain them he suggested exchange, purchase—in vain. At last, in desperation, he made an offer of his hand. It was accepted, and the lady and her stamps passed into his possession.

This strange courtship recalls that of John Henry Maedler, the astronomer, who died at Hanover in 1874. One day this savant, whose pet study was the moon, encountered a fellow-selenologist in the person of Frau Witte, the wife of a State Councillor who owned a wonderful model of his favorite luminary, which she herself had fashioned out of wax.

To gain possession of this globe was Maedler's sole aim, and as the worthy councillor being still alive—he could not espouse the lady—he paid court to her daughter Minna, to whom, in the natural course of events, the coveted model would descend. All turned out to his satisfaction. He married the daughter, and on Frau Witte's death the marvellous globe came into his keeping.

## HEALTH

### HEALTH IS THE FASHION.

Just now, while the military prowess and general staying power of the Japanese are claiming the attention and respect of the civilized world, it is of great interest to note the claims made, by those who know best their advanced attitude toward the whole question of hygiene and physical development. We of the West are all too apt to take it for granted that we stand in the advanced guard of all evolution, and it has become the custom of late years to enlighten the laity by word and pen on their duty to their physiques. Health is the fashion, and its rules are published broadcast. Now we are told that in Japan health is not only the fashion—it is the universal habit. The Japanese people not only know the rules that govern it, but all classes untiringly practise them.

They are the same old rules—we have them all at our tongues' ends—breathe deeply and slowly of fresh air, bathe regularly, eat moderately, drink plenty of fresh water. We all know them, we all respect them, but most of us ignore them, except by fits and starts.

With the Japanese the case is different. They are naturally an abstemious people and not great meat-eaters. They have always laid great stress on the value of large quantities of pure water to flush the system and keep the kidneys in good condition, and they are probably the most inveterate bathers in the world. As to their muscular development and control, they are famous, and last, but not least, they place great weight on the importance of cultivating and practising all the time the fundamental principles of hygiene.

They are to-day pitted against a huge and powerful nation, and are winning victory after victory over their adversaries, not because they outnumber them, not because they are bigger, but largely because their bodies are trained to endurance and their minds to patience and foresight.

The Western nations are beginning to learn the lesson they teach—to practise with patient persistence those laws of health that have been taught so often. The jiu-jitsu, the system of body-training practised by the Japanese for centuries, is the foundation of many modern treatises on physical culture.—Youths' Companion.

### SWEET MILK

Sweet milk that is over twenty-four hours old is not fit for food. Until the milk passes through fermentation, and forms what is known as buttermilk or sour whey, old milk is really unfit for food. The practice of delivering milk in the cities at such times as that the consumer of the milk shall not use it until after it is twenty-four hours old, is a very bad practice, and is undoubtedly the cause of much of the sickness during the hot months.

Milk should be used the same day it is milked from the cow. The sooner the better. Just as quickly as the animal heat is taken out of it, by proper stirring and cooling, is the time when it is the most palatable and nutritious. Those who like milk warm from the cow, and can obtain it in that state, should use it in preference to any other. But milk used for ordinary purposes had better be cooled and aerated, if possible and used the same day it is taken from the cow.

Even though the milk is kept from souring, after it is more than twenty-four hours old it is unfit for food, and should never be used, especially as food for infants.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

**INTERNATIONAL LESSON. SEPT. 18.**

**Text of the Lesson, Amos v., 4-15. Golden Text, Amos v., 6.**

Seek ye Me, and ye shall live; seek the Lord, and ye shall live; seek good and not evil that ye may live, and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you, for thus saith the Lord unto the house of Israel (verses 4, 6, 14). This seems to be the central thought of our lesson. It reminds us of Elijah's "If the Lord be God, follow Him" (I. Kings xviii., 21), and of Joshua's farewell exhortation, "Choose—ye this day whom we will serve" (Josh. xxiv., 15), and of the words of Moses: "I have set before you life and death; therefore choose life. Love the Lord, thy God; obey His voice, cleave unto Him, for He is thy life" (Deut. xxx., 19, 20). Whether it be for Israel or the church or the individual, there is no life apart from Him who is life, who said: "I am the life" (John i., 25; xiv., 6). Dead in trespasses and sins, without God and without hope, is the condition of all others (Eph. ii., 1, 12). In the days of Amos, as now, men would do anything rather than receive freely from God His gift of life. They would, under pretense of worship, transgress at Bethel and Gilgal and at Beersheba, and their sacrifices of thanksgiving were full of evil; therefore the Lord said, "Offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving with leaven, for this liketh you" (iv. 5), leaven being significant of evil everywhere in the Bible, even in Matt. xiii., 33, where our Lord in describing this present age, the mystery of the kingdom—that is, the condition of affairs while the kingdom is rejected and postponed—told us that the woman (the church) would thoroughly leaven or corrupt her food. Never was the food given to the church more corrupt than now, when nearly every fundamental truth is denied by many preachers and our Lord Jesus Himself is not counted a safe teacher, much less the Son of God; so we know that the age is drawing to a close and the time of Israel's restoration draweth near. The word of the Lord through Amos and every other prophet shall be fulfilled. "I will plant them upon their land, and they shall no more be pulled up out of their land which I have given them, saith the Lord thy God" (Amos ix., 14, 15); Jer. xxxiii. 41; Ezek. xxxvii., 21, 22).

They make a man an offender for a word and lay a snare for him that reproveth in the gate and turn aside the just for a thing of naught. They say, "Prophecy not unto us right things; speak unto us smooth things. Prophecy deceits, cause the Holy One of Israel to cease from before us" (Isa. xxix., 21; xxx., 10, 11). They know not the thoughts of the Lord; they understand not they His counsel (Mic., iv., 12). They are full of unrighteousness and oppression, yet the Lord loved them and pitied them and by His prophets urged them to turn to Him that He might have mercy upon them. He had compassion on His people and on His dwelling place and sent them His messengers, but they mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people till there was no remedy (II. Chron. xxxvi., 15, 16)—that is, there was no remedy or, as in the margin, "healing" in anything that they could do. Yet He cries, "Deliver from going down to the pit; I have found a ransom (Job xxxiii. 24.)

After He had visited upon their iniquities (Amos iii., 2), and allowed them to return to their land from



and he was built, of the cities to be started, of the farms to be laid out. His own personal magnetism communicated itself to the old chief and long before the interview was over Magato and Cecil Rhodes had come close to an understanding.

During the conversation Magato, who knew all the great men of South Africa by reputation, and who was dazzled by the fame of the great white chief from Kimberley, who had become ruler of the powerful nation, and who, moreover, was the chief owner of the wealthy diamond mines of Kimberley, where thousands of Magato's men used to work from time to time, became confidential, and, as the story has it, asked Mr. Rhodes if he had ever seen a bucketful of diamonds.

#### BUCKET OF DIAMONDS.

Mr. Rhodes, to whom the question brought memories reviving the history of the amalgamation of the Kimberley mines (De Beers), answered that he had on one occasion. Magato, thereupon spoke to an induna, and within a few minutes two natives arrived on the scene carrying a bucket filled to the brim with precious stones of the finest color. The bucket was placed in front of Mr. Rhodes, who, having examined some of the stones and found them to be valuable diamonds, asked where Magato had got them.

The reply was that he had received them at various periods as presents from his native subjects, who worked in the De Beers mines.

It is stated that after an intimation from Mr. Rhodes as to the diamonds having been stolen, and the response of the chief that it would require more than the Transvaal police to recover them, Mr. Rhodes again carefully regarded the diamonds and estimated their value at from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

#### WOULDN'T SELL THEM.

The story was noised abroad, and several private syndicates were afterwards formed to try and obtain the diamonds or a portion of them from Magato, but notwithstanding a large outlay of money none of the syndicates could get Magato to sell the stones if he had them which he invariably denied or find out what had become of them.

As a matter of fact, the narrative itself began to be regarded as a myth, but it was resuscitated when just before Magato's death, a large and valuable diamond was sold by the chief himself to a local trader. Renewed efforts were then made to get hold of the diamonds, but Magato himself denied having them or ever having had any. There are traders in the Spelonken who have stated more than once that though they never saw these diamonds themselves, they had often been told about them by Magato's indunas.

But that apart, one fact which nearly every trader in the Spelonken can bear witness to stands out prominently, and that is that every native who returned from the Kimberley mines gave the storekeepers diamonds in payment for goods bought. Moreover, it was an established custom for natives coming from any outside places to present to the chief (Magato) on return some of the minerals as parts of their labor; and as each would secret at least five or six diamonds for their King, and as this process had been going on for years, it is not inconceivable that the statement that Magato had at one time a bucketful may be correct. So far the theory has merely demonstrated the possession of the diamonds. As to the date of their being hidden, of how they were hidden and possibly where—here is the connection with the hidden treasure which has started the various expeditions on their earnest search.

#### BURIED TREASURE.

Just before his death Magato, who hated his nephew, Mepetu, the heir to the chieftainship, and who hoped to see one of his indunas installed in-

alive—he could not espouse the way he paid court to her daughter Minna, to whom, in the natural course of events, the coveted model would descend. All turned out to his satisfaction. He married the daughter, and on Frau Witte's death the marvellous globe came into his keeping.

Though a bitter tongue does not generally recommend a wife, it did so lately in the case of a rich York-shireman who for some years had been pestered by the importunate assiduities of a horde of poor relations. Failing to keep these at a distance he, as a last resort, took to himself for wife an acrimonious spinster, whose venomous speech and uncertain temper had the desired effect of clearing his house of unwanted legacy-hunters.

That silence is golden was clearly the opinion of a French lawyer who, two years back, was smitten with the enforced taciturnity of a lady whom he took

#### FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

Unfortunately it was for worse, for if his wife was dumb she had a temper so violent as to drive him to despair, and ultimately into the arms of a very garrulous dame with whom he eloped.

The late Augusta Hare, in "The Story of My Life," vouches for the truth of the following extraordinary story. A certain lady, the unfortunate possessor of a cork leg, was wooed and won. One day soon after the marriage she had the curiosity, during her husband's temporary absence, to open a wardrobe that he had always kept religiously fastened, and found therein, to her horror, two wooden legs, each labelled with the name of a lady, carefully stowed away on one of the shelves.

Aghast with fear she hastened to the house of some mutual acquaintances, to whom she confided her gruesome discovery, only to be assured that, although the false limbs were those of her husband's former wives, there was no cause for alarm. Her husband, the friends explained, had originally wedded a one-legged lady, and so happy had been the marriage that on her death he had vowed never to mate again save with a wife similarly situated.

A short while afterwards he met a lady whom, as she fulfilled the requisite stipulation, he courted and won. His second marriage, which turned out even more felicitous than his first venture, had caused him, on his beloved partner's decease, to renew his former vow, the outcome of which had resulted in his present happy union. This explanation calmed the wife's fear, and she returned home a happy woman.—London Tit-Bits.

#### WHERE THE CARDS WERE.

Five-and-twenty years ago the county gaol of U— was undergoing extensive alterations, during which time a gang of pickpockets, four in number, were arrested one market day. Owing to the alterations, the lot were confined during the day in one cell, but were placed under strict surveillance, the care of them, being specially entrusted to the deputy-governor. One day during his rounds he spied them playing cards, when he promptly opened the door and rang the bell for a warder, on whose arrival the cell and the prisoners were most carefully searched, but no cards were found. However, the card-playing still continued, until the day on which the pickpockets were to be discharged. Whilst awaiting their release the governor took them into his office, saying he desired to speak with them. When he got them alone, being a very kind man and a great favorite with the inmates, he asked them as a favor to tell him where they had hidden the cards. Then they told him that as soon as the deputy and his man entered the cell they stuck the cards in his pocket, and picked it again before he left, as a proof of which they presented him with the much-used pack.

and used the same day it is taken from the cow.

Even though the milk is kept from souring, after it is more than twenty-four hours old it is unfit for food, and should never be used, especially as food for infants.

#### WHAT LEMONS WILL DO.

No family should be without lemons. Their uses are almost too many for enumeration. The juice of a lemon in hot water, on awakening in the morning, is an excellent liver corrective. Glycerine and lemon juice, half and half, on a bit of absorbent cotton is the best thing in the world wherewith to moisten the lips and tongue of a fever parched patient. A dash of lemon juice in plain water is an excellent toothwash. It not only removes tartar but it sweetens the breath. A spoonful in a small cup of black coffee will almost certainly relieve a bilious headache. The finest manicure acid is made by putting a teaspoonful of lemon juice in a cupful of warm water. This removes most stains from the fingers and nails, and loosens the cuticle more satisfactorily than can be done by the use of a sharp instrument. Lemon juice and salt will remove rust stains from linens without injury to the fabric. Wet the stain with the mixture and put the article in the sun. Two or three applications may be necessary if the stain is of long standing, but the remedy never fails. Lemon juice (outward application) will allay the irritation caused by the bites of gnats or flies. Lemon peel (and also orange) should be saved and dried. They are a capital substitute for kindling wood. A handful will revive a dying fire.

#### OLD-TIME AXIOMS.

The following are from an old scrap-book: An independent man is one who blacks his own boots, who can live without whiskey and tobacco, who earns at least a penny a day more than he spends, and who can, upon a pinch, shave himself with brown soap and cold water without a mirror. A great man is one who can teach his children to obey him when out of his sight. A hospitable man is never ashamed of his dinner when a friend unexpectedly drops in to dine with him. A sensible wife looks for her enjoyment at home—a silly one abroad. A wise girl would win a lover by practising those virtues which secure admiration when personal charms have faded. A simple girl endeavors to recommend herself by the exhibition of frivolous accomplishments and by mawkish sentiment, which has little to do with a true heart as the gaudy dress she wears. A good girl always respects herself, and is thus sure to be respected by others. Apes remain apes, though you clothe them with velvet. We often pardon those who weary us, but we cannot pardon those whom we weary.

#### CHANGEABLE ROSE.

The Chinese, Japanese, and Siamese are peculiarly skilful at botanical feats. One of their wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose." The bloom is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room this curiosity of the rose family is a pure, wax-like blossom. When transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, the time of the entire change of the flower from white to red depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, and rapidly change to a faint blush of pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue until you find that yourilly-white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

"She said she would trust me for ever with her heart." "Well, that was satisfactory." "Yes; and then we fell out about who would carry the purse."

in the margin, "healing" in anything that they could do. Yet He cries, "Deliver from going down to the pit; I have found a ransom (Job xxxiii. 24.)

After He had visited upon their iniquities (Amos iii. 2), and allowed them to return to their land from the captivity in Babylon He in due time sent them the Ransom, the Deliverer, the Lord, their Righteousness the long promised Messiah, but what is the record? "He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. 'He came unto His own, and His own received Him not.' (John i. 10, 11). Now, is there still any hope for such a people, who because of such great sin and crying 'His blood be upon us and upon our children' have been scattered a byword and a reproach among all nations? We could not believe it if He had not said it, but since He has said that for His own Name's sake He will fulfill His promise to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob (Mic. vii. 18-20; Ezek xxxvi. 22). He will do it, and we must believe it. "The gifts and calling of God are without repentance. Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out!" (Rom. xi. 29, 33.)

But those who are meek enough to believe what He has said by the prophets shall know His ways and His purposes, which are sure to be performed, for "surely the Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets" (Amos iii. 7). The Spirit through Peter says that prophecy is a light in a dark place unto which we do well to take heed in our hearts (II. Pet. i. 19). But there are many teachers in our day who, though wise in their own estimation, are foolish in the Lord's estimation, because they will not believe what the Lord has spoken by His servants the prophets (Luke xxiv. 25).

No matter what the wise of this world may think of us, let us by all means give earnest heed to the sure word of prophecy, for "the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy" (Rev. xix. 10). By all means read often the book of Revelation, for it is the only one of all the books that has a very special blessing for the reader and bearer (Rev. i. 3).

#### SENTENCE SERMONS

Extraction is not giving. Greatness comes only by growth. Making money unmakes many men. Gloom is never dispersed by growing.

Good cheer goes farther than cold cash.

He cannot teach who will not be taught.

Life's great opportunities are never labeled.

There is no profit in prayer for profit alone.

Facing both ways is always fleeing one way.

Religion is never strengthened by relaxation.

There is nothing Satan hates like happiness.

Long distance charity never reaches the heart.

The man who is indispensable never knows it.

A white lie may be as hard to wipe out as a black one.

One lesson of life is learning to love where we do not like.

Love is too busy encouraging to have any time to criticize.

The gospel of success is simply the worship of the god of self.

The color of the world depends on the pigment behind the eyes.

It's no use trying to shine if you won't take time to fill your lamp.

Poeticus—"When would you consider is the best time to offer a girl your hand?" Practicus—"When she's getting out of a 'bus, I should say."

# 3,000 RUSSIANS CAPTURED

## Gen. Zassalitch Said to Have Lost More Than Half His Force.

### A GENERAL WOUNDED.

A despatch from London says: A report is current from a source that cannot be traced that official Russian despatches have reached London announcing that Gen. Zassalitch, who commanded part of the Russian rear guard south of the Hun River, has been severely wounded and captured, with 3,000 of his 5,000 troops. There is no mention of this in the despatches from Tokio or the messages from correspondents in the East.

There are conflicting reports concerning the position of Gen. Kuroki. On one hand it is stated that he is threatening the communications of the Russians, who are represented as being apprehensive of his activities, while on the other hand it is rumored that he himself has been cut off from his communications with Feng-Wang-Cheng by the unexpected march of Gen. Linevitch from Vladivostok. Having Tien-Tsin as its place of origin, the latter rumor may be discounted, pending an explanation, but it is recalled that there has been more than one report recently that Gen. Linevitch was advancing to take the Japanese in the rear.

### JAPS ADVANCING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The *Biroheviya Vedomosti's* correspondent at Tie Pass telegraphs to his paper as follows:

"The Japanese, who had been accused of moving forward slowly, are now advancing very rapidly. Little avails the Russian increase of troops, for the Japanese are receiving reinforcements from New-Chwang. The initiative will remain in the hands of the Japanese, and their tactics will always be repeated."

### NON-COMBATANTS SLAIN.

Official despatch to Tokio from Liao-Yang describe the pitiable condition of the non-combatants there. The Russians, it is said, forbade the Chinese to leave, hence the numerous casualties among them.

### THE CZAR IS ADAMANT.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Express professes to have the highest authority for stating that the Russians will smug any foreign attempt at intervention. He says that when Prince Louis of Battenberg was representing King Edward at the christening of the *Czarevitch* he mentioned, while conversing with the Czar, that it was possible that a peace unfavorable to Russia would be reached in the near future. His Majesty replied:—"So long as a Russian soldier remains standing or a rouble is left in the treasury I shall continue the war against the Japanese, who forced me to take up arms. No disasters in the field can move me in this resolution."

It is believed that the Czar's utterance was made deliberately, with the intention of having it repeated in England for the information of the world.

### OFF FOR THE ORIENT.

A despatch from Cronstadt says: The Baltic fleet sailed on Sunday for the Far East. The vessels of the fleet were as follows:

The battleships *Souvaroff*, Vice-Admiral *Rojestvensky's* flagship; the *Navarin*, *Rissoi Veliky*, *Borodino*, *Alexander III*, *Orl*, *Oleg*, and the

plished his retreat in good order in spite of the harassing Japanese, sodden roads, and hampered by more than 12,000 wounded. Beyond this there is no direct news bearing on the military situation. Advances from Japanese sources are significantly lacking, and the exact whereabouts of the three Japanese armies are unknown. No word has been received to indicate the present location of Kuroki's army, which was last reported on the Russian left flank and steadily pushing forward.

Viceroy Alexieff telegraphs that railway and telegraphic communication between Harbin and Mukden is open. The general staff denies that a battle is in progress before Mukden.

Gen. Meyendorff, who is commanding Gen. Kouroupatkin's rear guard, has not succeeded in reaching Mukden.

Gen. Kouroupatkin telegraphs that he has decided to hold Mukden as long as possible, but its evacuation is believed to be now in progress.

Gen. Kuroki's vanguard is now fourteen miles from Mukden. The reports that he was nearer Mukden probably arose from bodies of Chinese bandits being mistaken for some of his troops. It is believed that the Japanese are still resting their main forces.

Gen. Stakelberg still retains his command. He telegraphs that there was no fighting during Sept. 8.

The Russians continue to hold Sintsintin, and Russian cavalry is operating over a wide area east of Mukden to prevent a Japanese column from slipping through and making its way north.

It is expected that the railway route around the northern side of Lake Baikal will soon be used for the first time. It will greatly decrease the difficulty of transporting troops and supplies to the Far East.

### OVER 12,000 WOUNDED.

A despatch from Mukden says: The Russian retreat here has been accomplished without losses, and with the precision of a review at Krasnoye Selo. The accommodation of wounded between Liao-Yang and Mukden tested to the utmost the resources of the Red Cross. Most of the transport was carried in the roughest kind of two-wheeled carts, but the arrangements for providing the troops with food along the line of retreat worked magnificently.

During the five days, from Aug. 30 to Sept. 4, 12,300 wounded were treated in Red Cross ambulances, the Sisters of Mercy vicing with the doctors in physical courage and resistance to fatigue.

Much of the Japanese success is attributed to the millet fields, in which the Russians were not accustomed to manoeuvre.

### ODDS FAVOR JAPANESE.

A despatch from London says: Military experts say the war is working towards a double climax at points far apart, and the odds against Russia for permanent purposes are becoming heavier, rather than less. The Japanese, once the Port Arthur siege is over, will reinforce their armies in the north faster than their opponents under the best circumstances can gain strength. They have river communication into the heart of Manchuria. Several hundred miles of track of the Siberian Railway are in their possession, and they are altering the gauge. They hold the central mountain frontier, from which it will take larger forces

your guns as you would for your flags."

Remarking upon the numerical superiority of the Japanese, M. Dantchicko says that this is astounding and incomprehensible. They have lost enough men at Port Arthur and elsewhere to form an army. Nevertheless their effective strength seems only to increase. They are still concentrating fresh troops at the Liao River.

### THE GAME OF DEATH.

A despatch from London says: The manner in which the Japanese commanders have sent their men to death and the readiness of the Japanese troops to embark for that destination have been among the most striking features of the war in the Far East. Reckless disregard of human life has been the chief characteristic in Japan's fighting methods. While this has been built upon a structure of marvelous foresight, on what George Kennan has so aptly termed Japanese "prearrangement," and upon a most able system of military and naval strategy, both would have been of little use without the self-sacrificing bravery of the Japanese soldiers.

The total casualty list of either Russia or Japan is as yet impossible of statement. The losses of both, from all causes, have undoubtedly been very heavy. Japan's casualties have certainly run into the tens of thousands, and it is open to little doubt that they may be numbered by scores of thousands. This raises the very pertinent question of how long she can maintain the pace without a constant decrease of her chance of ultimate victory. There is no reason to doubt the stubbornness and persistence of Russian defence. Assuming an equality of the Russian and the Japanese casualty lists, when Japan had sent her last available man to a gallant death, Russia would still have a numerically formidable army.

There is nothing in the present outlook to encourage any idea of Russian capitulation. Nor is there probability of any "decisive battle." Every Russian retreat brings her so much nearer to her home base, and by just so much simplifies her operations. Every Japanese advance carries her away from her home base, and makes more difficult the supply of her troops in the field and the reinforcement of her fighting line. More men will be needed for transportation service and for the protection of her lines of communication.

Russia's navy may be wiped from the Asiatic seas; Port Arthur may fall; Kouroupatkin may be driven back until Russia's eastern frontier stands at Harbin; Russia may then have an ample fighting line against which a greatly reduced but still intrepid Japanese army may hurl itself. Japan may smite Russia hip and thigh, but it is impossible to ignore the probability that Russia will still have hips and thighs when Japan, destroyed by success, will no longer possess a smiting force.

### CAPTURED 97 FIELD GUNS.

The Exchange Telegraph Company re-The Tlxchange Telegraph Company received a despatch from Rome on Thursday, stating that the Japanese took at Changnapusze ninety-seven field guns, most in serviceable condition, 132 wagons loaded with provisions, and 38 loaded with ammunition.

### SEVERE FIGHTING.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Evidence of the severity of the recent fighting in front of Liao-Yang is furnished in the fact that one regiment of Gen. Nodzu's army lost all of its higher officers. One company lost all of its officers, and a private had to take command of his fifteen surviving comrades. Private Yasawa's uniform was pierced by eight bullets, and his cap by one. Bullets broke his rifle in three places, and his

# LEADING MARKETS.

## The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—Wheat—Car lots of old No. 2 red and white are quoted at \$1.05 middle freights. New No. 2 red and white are quoted at \$1.02 west or east. Spring is steady at 96c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is easier at \$1.06 for No. 1 northern, \$1.03 for No. northern, and \$1 for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at \$4.40 for 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5.40 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$5.50 for second patents, and \$5 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is unchanged at \$17.50 to \$18 for cars of shorts and \$13.50 to \$14 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba milled is steady at \$19 to \$20 for cars of shorts and \$17 to \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—No. 2 is quoted at 44c, 42c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 west or east.

Corn—Canada is nominal at 53c for cars west. Americh is steady at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow and 60½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—New mixed are quoted at 31½c and white at 32½c west or east. Old are steady at 34c for No. 6 white and 33½c for No. 2 white east, and No. 2 white are quoted at 32½c to 33c west.

Rolls Oats—Unchanged at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 68c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—For the best grades creamery and dairy the demand is good; for other lines it is slow.

Creamery, prints ..... 19c to 20c do solids ..... 18c 19c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 13c 14c do inferior grades ..... 9c 10c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice ..... 15½c 16c medium ..... 13c 14c do inferior ..... 10c 12c

Cheese—The market is steady and is quoted unchanged at 9½c for twins and 9½c for large.

Eggs—Prices are steady at 18c.

Potatoes—Quotations are slightly lower at 65c to 75c per bushel.

Beans—There is not much demand for choice car lots at \$1.25 to \$1.30, and little demand for primes at \$1.20 per bushel.

Honey—Buckwheat honey is in fair demand at from 6c to 6½c in barrels delivered in Montreal, with ½c extra for smaller packages. White clover comb remains at 9½c.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 16c for spring chickens and 11c to 12c for old birds.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton.

### MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—Oats—No. 3 stock is very scarce, and some sold at 50½c store this afternoon, No. 2 it is said, being obtainable at 41c store.

Peas—Are about steady at 73c afloat Montreal; No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Strong bakers' are offering at \$5.20, and patents at \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.35; straight rollers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.40 to \$2.50.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17



A despatch from Cronstadt says:—The Baltic fleet sailed on Sunday for the Far East. The vessels of the fleet were as follows:—  
The battleships Souvaroff, Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship; the Navarin, Sissoi Veliky, Borodino, Alexander III., Orel, Oleg, and the Oslaba, Rear-Admiral Voelkersam's flagship; the cruisers Admiral Nakhimoff, Dmitri Donskoi, Aurora, and the Almaz, Rear-Admiral Enquist's flagship, and several torpedo boats and torpedo-boat destroyers.  
The fleet will merely touch at Libau, where it will be joined by twelve transports, colliers, and supply ships, already waiting there, and will then proceed direct to the Orient.

The scene on the departure of the fleet was an imposing one, for which the town has long waited. At dawn the first anchor was hoisted on the swift cruiser Aurora, which accompanied by two torpedo boats, slipped out of the harbor. The town was awakened by the booming of the guns of the forts as the Aurora sped out towards Libau, in advance of the main squadron.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the time set for the departure of the remainder of the fleet, the Imperial yacht with the Emperor, Grand Duke Alexis, the High Admiral, and other high naval officers on board, put out from Peterhof, on the other side of the bay, with an escort of three torpedo boats.

Admirals Rojestvensky, Voelkersam, and Enquist went on board the Imperial yacht, and personally said farewell to the Emperor.

Then with destroyers ahead and abeam, the Souvaroff led the squadron down the Finnish Gulf. The water front, and the piers and forts were crowded with spectators. The ensigns on the forts and yachts were dipped, and guns of each chain of forts across the bay joined in an admiral's salute, while from the signal masts above the forts fluttered a string of colored flags reading:—"Good luck to the Baltic fleet on its long voyage."

TO INJURE THE OREL.

According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard, a third attempt has been made to injure the battleship Orel, one of the most powerful of the Baltic fleet. Quite recently, he says a quantity of steel shavings were found on the end of the wick of the lubricators on the main bearings by an engineer. Gendarmes were then posted at all the important parts of the machinery to watch the workmen. There is authoritative information that the attempt was not the act of Nihilists, but of discontented reservist sailors, who are averse to going to war.

MOVING INTO MANCHURIA.

A despatch to the London Standard from Tien-Tsin says that Chinese troops beyond the Great Wall and others from the Tien-Tsin side are reported to be quietly moving into Manchuria. Some of them now occupy both sides of the Liao River. It is stated that these troops will be used to occupy the territory conquered by the Japanese. German military officers are investigating the truth of the reports concerning the movements of Chinese troops.

JAP LOSSES 17,538.

A despatch from Tokio, received at the Japanese Legation, at Washington, places the total casualties on the Japanese side at the Battle of Liao-Yang at 17,538 officers and men killed and wounded. Of these, the army of the right (Kuroki's) lost 4,886, the centre (Oku's) lost 4,992, and the left (Nodzu's), 7,681. The number of officers killed was 136, and the number wounded 161.

TROOPS RESTING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Russian army is safely at Mukden, Kourapatkin having accom-

panied their opponents under the best circumstances can gain strength. They have river communication into the heart of Manchuria. Several hundred miles of track of the Siberian Railway are in their possession, and they are altering the gauge. They hold the central mountain frontier, from which it will take larger forces than Russia can hope to maintain permanently in the field to dislodge them. Throughout Japan new levies are drilling and everything is being prepared for the maximum emergency of a second campaign. The Japanese empire may be tested to its utmost in ultimate developments of the struggle, but a tolerable certainty is she will keep all she holds.

TWO ARMY CORPS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Beside the formation of two fresh army corps as the first answer to the Japanese success at Liao-Yang, the Russian army at the front will be re-organized, probably in the form of two armies, in command of Gen. Linevitch and Gen. Baron Kaulbars respectively, with Gen. Kourapatkin as commander-in-chief. Gen. Kaulbars will go out with the two army corps now organizing in the Governments of Kazan, Odessa, Vilna and Kieff. Gen. Linevitch has been ordered by telegraph from Vladovostock to Mukden. This decision is due in part, doubtless, to the growing unwieldiness of the big force under Gen. Kourapatkin's command, and which will be largely increased by constant reinforcement.

Gen. Kourapatkin heretofore has handled every detail of the vast organization. The work is too much for one man, and he is now almost broken down under the strain.

It is known that the Emperor is personally one of Kourapatkin's strong supporters, and it is thought the General will in all probability retain chief command of the two armies. Kourapatkin, however, has been seriously criticized by some of the Emperor's close military advisers, and it is possible that he may eventually be superseded.

VIVID WAR PICTURES.

In the course of a description of the fighting around Liao-Yang, M. Dartchenko, the well known Russian correspondent, draws some vivid pictures confirming the stubborn valor displayed by both sides. The Russians at one time pursued two Japanese battalions through the millet fields to Saitza and surrounded them. A desperate fight ensued. The Japanese refused to accept quarter, preferring death to surrender. The Russians would have liked to have spared them, but there was no alternative in the circumstances but to kill them all. In another part of the field the Japanese reached a trench which had been abandoned by the Russians. Another Japanese force, believing that the trench was held by the enemy, shelled the position and then captured it by assault. On reaching the trench, and realizing that they had killed their own comrades, they fell on the prostrate bodies in the trench and covered them with tears.

The Russian frontier guards remained at their posts and died, refusing to surrender. It was the anniversary of the creation of their regiment, and they had spent the previous night celebrating the event, singing military songs, as is the custom of Russian troops, in spite of constant alarms. The regiment lost a large number of officers.

At many points the Russians and Japanese threw stones at one another. The Russians have lately learned to mask their batteries more effectually and to concentrate their fire better. Thus they have gained a sensible advantage over the Japanese especially now they have new quick-firing guns. The Russian soldiers worship their guns, and they quote the words of Gen. Kourapatkin, who said to them:—"Soldiers, die for

Gen. Nodzu's army lost all of its higher officers. One company lost all of its officers, and a private had to take command of his fifteen surviving comrades. Private Yasawa's uniform was pierced by eight bullets, and his cap by one. Bullets broke his rifle in three places, and his bayonet in two.

CARLOADS OF WOUNDED.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Kuantse, dated Wednesday, says railway cars at the rate of 88 a day, loaded with wounded are passing through the station at Mukden. The injuries of those wounded by shrapnel are of a frightful nature. A majority of the sufferers succumb on the way to the hospital. Civilians are hastily leaving Mukden, which is full of dejected-looking soldiers. Heavy fighting continues north of Liao-Yang.

APPLAUD KOUROPATKIN.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—As the Russian newspapers begin to realize more fully the catastrophe which Gen. Kourapatkin avoided at Liao-Yang and the skillful manner in which he upset Field Marshal Oyama's plan to surround the Russian army they take a more cheerful view of the result and are beginning to bestow upon Kourapatkin great praise. It is now apparent that Oyama's purpose by pressing the Russian positions in front of Liao-Yang was to hold Kourapatkin's attention while the Japanese right wing was thrust around the Russian rear to block the Russian line of retreat. But Kourapatkin, at its very inception, had his eye upon this flanking movement and countered by early withdrawing his main army to the right bank of the Taitse River, changing his front to meet and hold Gen. Kuroki in check while Gen. Zaroubaielf's corps, at Liao-Yang, crossed, burning the bridges behind him and placing the river between them and Gen. Oku. Both the Russian and Japanese accounts seem to agree in saying that until the withdrawal of the main Russian army from Liao-Yang began Kourapatkin had beaten off the Japanese assaults in front of Liao-Yang and that the Russian Commander-in-Chief's first movement against Kuroki was also measurably successful.

OVER 462,000,000.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Minister of Finance said on Wednesday the war up to date had cost Russia 272,000,000 roubles, and by January next it will have cost 300,000,000 roubles more, or in round figures 600,000,000 roubles. The Minister said the financial condition was perfectly satisfactory. Revenue was increasing, and indebtedness would be met.

A rouble is the equivalent of 77 cents in Canadian currency, making the sum \$462,000,000.

THEIR BACKS BROKEN.

Two Women and Boy Fall to Death from Balcony.

A despatch from Montreal says: A peculiar fatal accident, in which all three victims were injured in identically the same way, occurred at 160 Princess Street on Monday. Mrs. Powell, who occupied the house, was sitting on a little front balcony in company with her young son and a Mrs. Deslaurier, when the balcony collapsed and all three fell three stories to the ground. The doctors on examination, found that in the fall all three had had their backs broken. Mrs. Powell died a short time after the accident and little hope is entertained for the two others.

A man arrested at Topeka, Kan., for burglary says he was implicated in the murder of fifteen miners during the recent disorders at Cripple Creek, Col.

No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c. Flour—Strong bakers are offering at \$5.20, and patents at \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.35; straight rollers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.40 to \$2.50.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; mouillie, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—It is claimed that association prices again prevail, bags being held at \$2.30 to \$3.23 per bag of 90 lbs.

Hay—No. 1 is quoted at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8; export hay, clover and clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.

Cheese—The business to-day was mainly in Quebec goods at from 8 1/2c to 9c; finest eastern was quoted at 9c to 9 1/2c, and Ontario at 9 1/2 to 9 3/4c.

Butter—Quebec creamery was quoted at from 18 1/2c to 19c, according to quality, while finest townships were difficult to buy under 19c.

Eggs—Straight gathered stock are in good demand at from 17 1/2c to 17 3/4c. Selected are fair at from 20c to 20 1/2c, and No. 1 candled stock are 18c per dozen; 497 cases were the arrivals this morning.

Potatoes—75c per bag of 80 lbs, is a fair price for round lots, while sales in a jobbing way are being made at from 80c to 85c per bag.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Nothing done. Corn—Weak. Oats—Barely steady; No. 1 white, 35 1/2c; No. 2 mixed, 32 1/2c. Canal freights—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—The receipts at the Western Cattle Market to-day were 117 cars, containing 1,835 cattle, 2,030 sheep, 1,241 hogs, and 181 calves.

Export cattle .....	\$4.50	\$4.75
do., medium .....	4.25	4.50
Butchers' choice .....	4.25	4.50
do., good .....	3.50	4.00
Mixed lots, medium .....	3.00	3.25
Bulls, export, heavy .....	3.70	4.00
do., medium .....	3.00	3.25
Stockers, heavy .....	3.50	3.80
do., light .....	2.00	3.00
Feeders, short keep .....	4.00	4.50
do., medium .....	3.25	4.00
Milch cows, each .....	25.00	50.00
Export ewes, per cwt .....	3.50	3.75
Bucks .....	3.00	3.25
Cull sheep .....	3.00	3.50
Lambs, per cwt .....	4.25	4.75
Calves, each .....	3.00	8.00
Hogs, select, per cwt .....	5.15	5.75
do., light .....	5.00	5.12 1/2
do., fat .....	5.00	5.12 1/2

FOR THE FAR NORTH.

Mounted Police Leave to Join the Steamer Arctic.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Inspector Pelletier and ten men of the N. W. M. P. left Regina on Saturday to join the steamer Arctic, en route for Hudson's Bay. Supt. Moodie, who goes in command of the party, will meet them at Quebec. The crew of the Arctic has been chosen from men who are engaged in the sealing industry of Newfoundland and who are thoroughly familiar with ice work.

BANK MANAGER COMMITTED.

H. C. Rutland, of Winkler, Man., Received Hearing.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: H. C. Rutland, manager of the Winkler branch of the Bank of Hamilton, charged at Morden with the embezzlement of \$4,000 and other moneys of the bank, took his preliminary hearing on Wednesday, and was committed for trial at the Fall Assizes. The Attorney-General, Hon. C. H. Campbell, appeared for the Crown.



## IMPROVEMENT IN CHEESE.

Cleanliness Has Shown Marked Results.

It is gratifying to know that the good results following the instruction work in cheese factories and creameries throughout the province are becoming more and more evident. Practically all the factories which have asked for instruction have already received four visits, and in nearly every case cleanliness in the factories is more closely observed, and there is a decided improvement in the style and finish of the cheese. The good work of removing milk stands to desirable locations far from dust and undesirable odors, the discarding of rusty cans, the supplying of pure water, etc., is continuing and the reports from the Chief Inspectors show that the August cheese is superior to that made in the earlier months. The considerable falling off in the supply, together with the improved quality will no doubt result in improved prices later in the season. Copies of the following card have been furnished to all instructors, and the effects following their use are most gratifying.

### HINTS FOR PATRONS.

**Food.**—Supply an abundance of wholesome food. Do not feed rape, turnip tops or apples. Do not allow cows to have access to ragweed, leeks, or other weeds which will taint the milk.

**Water Supply.**—Furnish pure water in clean troughs. Do not allow cows to drink from a stagnant pond or have access to soilage from barnyard.

**Health of Cows.**—Salt should always be accessible. Stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained; should have tight floors and walls, and be plainly constructed. Whitewash the stables once or twice a year. Do not compel cows to go faster than a comfortable walk.

**Utensils.**—Do not use wooden pails. Discard all rusty pails, cans or stirring utensils. They should be emptied as soon as it arrives at the farm. Milk cans and pails should be washed with a brush and lukewarm water, in which a little sal soda has been dissolved, then scalded and placed on their sides in the sun. Scour with salt occasionally. Do not use a cloth to either wash or wipe utensils.

**Milkers.**—Always wipe cows' udders, flanks, and teats before milking. Milk with clean and dry hands. Milk quietly, quickly, cleanly, and thoroughly. A person suffering from any disease, or who has been exposed to a contagious disease, should remain away from cows and milk.

**Care of Milk.**—Milk should always be strained and cooled by dipping, stirring and surrounding by cold water immediately after milking. It should always be aired where the air is pure—at least 50 feet (or more if possible) from any swill barrel, hog pen, hog yard, feed trough, barn yard, milking yard or dusty road.

Two or three thicknesses of these cloth make a good strainer. Cloth strainers should always be thoroughly washed, then boiled and hung in a pure atmosphere to dry.

Never dump warm milk into a can and leave it over night without straining, aerating and cooling.

Never mix fresh, warm milk with that which has been cooled.

Over-ripe milk is caused by leaving or keeping it at too high a temperature.

In warm weather the milk should be cooled by setting the pails or cans in cold water while it is being aerated. Cool to 65 degrees inside of half an hour.

Saturday night's and Sunday morning's milk should be cooled to 60 degrees, or less, set in a cool cellar, covered with a clean robe or blanket, and not disturbed until Monday morning.

Whenever the lid is left off a can for any length of time, a cloth or

## ON THE FARM

### WHEAT RUST.

Some time ago Prof. H. A. Huston, of Germany, made the announcement that the rotation of crops, whereby wheat was never sown on land that had been in wheat the previous year, was a sure means of preventing rust. The professor's opinion was undoubtedly based upon the theory that rust will remain in the soil, and attack the wheat plants the next season if it has the opportunity. This opportunity the professor proposes to cut off by putting a crop on the previous year's wheat field that is not susceptible to attacks by wheat rust.

Now comes Prof. Chilcott, of the South Dakota Experiment Station, who has been investigating this matter of wheat rust, and takes strong ground against the correctness of Prof. Huston's conclusions. He says: "From personal investigation and experiment extending over a long term of years, I am convinced that just the opposite is true. The stronger and more vigorous the growth of straw the greater is the danger from the attacks of rust. When we take into consideration the fact that rust is a parasite plant growing from spores that find lodgment upon the leaves and straws of the wheat plant, we can easily see why it should grow more rapidly and do more damage upon a vigorous, soft, sandy, luxuriant wheat plant than upon a less vigorous one."

"In short, whatever conduces to a good growth of wheat straw also favors the attacks of rust. I regret very much that the danger from rust cannot be used as an argument to encourage better systems of farming, but certainly nothing can be gained by making claims that do not accord with the experience of practical farmers, or the results of our work here at the experiment station."

In dissenting from the opinion of Prof. Huston, and stating his reasons therefore, we believe Prof. Chilcott has taken an unassailable position—one that will be endorsed by wheat growers as the result of their experience. The wheat that is attacked is generally very promising, with a good growth of straw and well filled heads. The farmer finds his field suddenly attacked. The weather is warm and inclined to be showery, the showers succeeded by a hot sun, and soon the rusted heads begin to show in the field and spread very rapidly. The straw will be found full of moisture and the heads also, and under the hot rays of the sun the parasitic rust develops very quickly. Had cool weather followed the showers there would not have been any rust. It requires

### HEAT AND MOISTURE

for its development and growing. It is a question of atmospheric and not soil conditions, and the treatment of the soil would be similar to giving a patient remedies for indigestion when he is suffering from diphtheria.

We well remember the first field of rusted wheat that came under our observation. It was over fifty years ago. A field of ten acres had been prepared for an orchard, the soil enriched and the trees set out. The owner determined to have a crop of wheat from the field the succeeding year. The wheat was sown in the fall, and the next spring it was very promising. By the end of June the fields looked so good that farmers passing would stop and look it over. The owner was expecting a yield of from 40 to 50 bushels. About the first of July there were two or three days of very warm, showery weather, thunder showers, succeeded by bright sunshine. The atmosphere was very depressing. That field soon began to show the presence of black rust. The

## BANDITS ROB C. P. R. FLYER

### Express Messenger Forced to Open Safe and \$8000 Taken.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: At 9.30 on Saturday night, at a point 1½ miles east of Mission Junction, B.C., on the western slope of the Rockies, the Canadian Pacific Railway Transcontinental, westbound was held up by four masked men armed to the teeth. Three of the men came over the tender, and at the muzzles of revolvers intimidated the engineer by threats against his life into stopping the express. They left one man guard over the engineer and the other two, taking the fireman with them, compelled him to uncouple the mail and express car, the fourth standing guard over the train. As the train came to a standstill the conductor, on alighting on the ground to ascertain the cause, was threatened by the fourth man, and was forced to return to the train.

The robbers, when the express car was cut from the balance of the train, proceeded west with it to a point half way between Ruskin and Silverdale. The express messenger at first refused to open the car door, but on being informed that the car would be blown up with dynamite, of which they had a quantity, he complied, and was disarmed and forced to open the safe. The bandits secured about \$7,000 in gold dust and \$1,000 in currency.

The mail clerks were similarly compelled to open the mail car, which was rifled of the contents of the registered mail sack. The engine, express, and mail car were then run to a point east of Wharneck, where the robbers deserted the train, and escaped.

A special train, with a posse of policemen in charge of C. P. R. Inspector McLeod and Chief of Police Campbell, of British Columbia, left Vancouver for the mountains as soon as made up. Descriptions of the robbers have been wired to American cities just across the boundary.

### HAVE LEFT NO TRACE.

Footprints indicated that the train robbers had taken a rowboat near the village of Wharneck and rowed across the Fraser River, and thence proceeded to the American boundary line, 11 miles distant. Half a dozen miles from Blaine, Wash. Absolutely no clue was found to identify the three bandits. No mask, mail sack, or registered letter envelope was left behind. The robbers displayed the same care in getting

away that they showed when doing their work. They were evidently experienced operators, with a thorough local knowledge and an intimate acquaintance with railway affairs, as shown by their remarks to the train employees. The leader was a short man, with grey hair and an effeminate voice. His two assistants were younger and bigger. The latter said little, but simply did the bidding of their elderly leader.

Besides \$7,000 in gold dust, which they secured from the express messenger, there are known to be several packages of bank notes consigned to local banks, among them the registered letters. The amount secured in the registered mail was probably large. The exact sum will not be known for some time. There was a report on Sunday night that two of the robbers had been killed and one injured in a fight with the pursuing posse. This proved to be untrue. The hold-up men got clean away. They may be in any one of a score of places, and are reasonably immune from detection. The railway officials are working on a fake telegraph message sent to the express messenger at Mission to have the safe open, giving him the idea that the express agent in Vancouver, who alone had the combination here, was absent.

The \$7,000 in gold dust obtained was sent from Caribou to the local banks and to the Seattle Assay Office.

### \$1,000 REWARD.

A despatch from Montreal says: The C.P.R. have offered a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension of the train robbers who held up the Transcontinental Express in the Rockies on Saturday night. A large force of special detectives were immediately sent to the scene, and the country is being thoroughly searched. As the scene of the robbery is only 10 miles from the United States border it is believed they have crossed the line. The express company state they lost \$7,000, \$6,000 of which was in gold dust. The registered letters were valued at several thousand dollars, so that the three robbers secured about \$10,000.

One arrest has been made. The name of the prisoner has not been divulged, but he is a resident of New Westminster Junction, and is believed to have criminal knowledge, if not directly implicated in the hold-up.

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

### The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

#### DOMINION.

The number of typhoid cases in London is now 122.

A mountain of hard coal in Alberta has been purchased by P. Burns & Co. for \$320,000.

The R. & O. steamer Virginia, which ran aground near Chicoutimi, Quebec, has been floated undamaged.

Martin Aumer, a German from Cincinnati, was found dead in a hayloft at Regina, on Saturday.

Owing to the large number of entrance pupils in the Hamilton Collegiate Institute, another teacher will have to be appointed.

Because he would not remove a line fence at the order of the court Thos. Lane, of Ancaster, will have to go to jail for contempt of court.

A boy employed by Stevenson

to work horses, provided they are given little time to masticate and digest their food. This will be found remedial where horses are evidently doing poorly, sweating too much, panting when at work, or having a tendency to diarrhoea. They will do better on less food for the reason that they digest a greater proportion of its nutrients.

Hay in summer time should only be fed very early in the morning and again at night, at which time the horse may have all he wants. Allow the drinking water before meals.

### HOW TO PACK APPLES.

Country shippers and packers of apples should make it a point to pack their fruit honestly, that is have the fruit run alike all through the barrel. Do not endeavor to cause deception by placing good sound fruit on the top and bottom of the barrel, and fill the middle with a lot of gnarly, wormy and decayed fruit. It does not pay. The deception is

of half an hour.

Saturday night's and Sunday morning's milk should be cooled to 60 degrees, or less, set in a cool cellar, covered with a clean robe or blanket, and not disturbed until Monday morning.

Whenever the lid is left off a can for any length of time, a cloth or mosquito netting should be used to keep out insects.

Successful dairying can be summed up in two statements:—"Be clean." "Keep Cool."

### COLD AIR FOR LOCKJAW.

#### Boy Patient Placed in Chill-Room of Brewery.

A despatch from South Omaha, Neb., says: Lying on a cot in the big chill-room of the Ketter brewery, with the temperature at freezing point, and with a trained nurse and physicians constantly at his bedside, Francis, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John McKeon, is battling for his life against a severe attack of lockjaw, with excellent chances for his recovery.

A physician prevailed upon the parents to permit him to take the boy to the chill-room in the big brewery last Friday. His condition improved noticeably immediately, but the boy objected to staying in the chill-room, and on Monday night he was taken back to his home. There the convulsions returned at once, and the physician again prevailed upon the parents to permit the boy to be taken back to the chill-room. Within one hour after he was taken there the severity of the convulsions had been greatly reduced. They disappeared entirely on Thursday, and on Friday the boy was able to open his mouth and take nourishment. The physicians say that he will recover, and that the new chill-room treatment will save his life.

### MAILS FOR THE YUKON.

#### Last Boat Will Leave Vancouver About 1st October.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Post-Office Department has given notice that after Oct. 1 regulations go into effect as regards mail service to the Yukon, north of White Horse. The last boat for the North conveying all classes of matter will leave Vancouver on or about Oct. 1, and persons desiring to send any miscellaneous articles by post should despatch them at once, in order to catch that boat, as otherwise it will be impossible to forward such articles until the opening of navigation next year. During the closed period the only classes of matter allowed to go forward to points north of White Horse are letters and postcards, single copies of newspapers from the office of publication, addressed to public libraries, to newspaper offices, and to individual subscribers and transient newspapers.

### A GLOOMY REPORT.

#### 3,500 Persons Massacred in Turkey and More Expected.

A despatch from Washington says: The American consul at Harput reports that the survivors of the recent massacre are in a destitute condition. The consular corps at Bitlis estimates the number massacred and dead from exposure and hunger, etc., as 3,500.

In the Moush district insurgents have adopted a guerilla form of warfare, ambuscading troops and bodies of Kurds. A number of villages have been plundered and burned, and many persons killed and maltreated, and another massacre is daily expected by the Armenian population, which is in destitute circumstances. About 15,000 have lost everything and are starving, many being ill and wounded.

promising. By the end of June the fields looked so good that farmers passing would stop and look it over. The owner was expecting a yield of from 40 to 50 bushels. About the first of July there were two or three days of very warm, showery weather, thumper showers, succeeded by bright sunshine. The atmosphere was very depressing. That field soon began to show the presence of black rust. The owner, to save what he could, determined to cut it. There were no harvesters, but he got four men with cradles to start at it early in the morning after the rains were over. Those men wore coarse white linen trousers, about the same material as is used in making salt bags. We remember seeing them come out of the field at noon, and their clothing was perfectly black. The crop was worthless, except for feed, and not much good for that. That year rust was common over that whole section, much of it on land that was under a crop for the first time—just cleared from the timber that had covered it. The fields referred to had been in hoed crops the previous year, potatoes and corn.

We have since noticed that parasitic growths always attack trees, shrubs and plants that have made a very quick growth from the richness of the soil and favorable weather conditions. Such quick growth weakens the vitality of the plant, and the right kind of atmospheric conditions will surely result in their being attacked by these parasitic growths. Hence rotation of crops can have no influence in either preventing or promoting the attacks of rust upon the wheat crop.

### OVERFEEDING HORSES.

It is perfectly safe to assert that thousands of work horses are injured by kindness. The owner thinks that because his team is hard worked it ought to be heavily fed, but he forgets that it is not what a horse eats, but what it digests, that counts. This is especially the case in summer, says Dr. Alexander, when there is much field work to be done and little time in which to do it.

The horse hurries home, hot and weary; is given all he can "hog," and he goes out to the water trough, where he fills up on water and goes on to work again. First of all, his stomach was not in fit condition for food reception. The fatigued, hot, sweaty horse cannot digest food. He needs a rest first and then a drink of water, which passes through his stomach and stays in the large intestines. If he eats grain and then drinks water, the food is largely washed out by the water, and passes to the small and large intestines, in which such food is not digested, but decomposes, gives up gas, and thus sets up more or less disturbance and distress.

Under these circumstances a horse is not properly fed with six quarts of oats and all the hay he can gobble in the short interim of the noon hour. He has been fed, to be sure, but he has derived very little benefit from his food. All the benefit derived comes from the portion of the food digested, and that is very small when there is not sufficient time to masticate properly and then digest normally.

In the busy season the work horse should have small amounts of concentrated, nutritious food—just such an amount as he can masticate and digest. When corn is fed it adds fuel to the heat of his body, and does not supply the strength and vigor he most requires. That comes from oats, and time is needed for their mastication.

Hay is unnecessary and actually injurious when fed at noon. It is not digested while the horse is at work. It does not remain in the stomach, but like water, passes through into the large intestines, where it lies inert or decomposing until a period of rest promotes the normal process of digestion.

On general principles it will pay to cut in two the ration now being fed

Country shippers and packers of apples should make it a point to pack their fruit honestly, that is have the fruit run alike all through the barrel. Do not endeavor to cause deception by placing good sound fruit on the top and bottom of the barrel, and fill the middle with a lot of gnarly, wormy and decayed fruit. It does not pay. The deception is easily detected upon investigations, and merchants, do not care to have fraud practiced upon them, neither do they care to practice it upon their customers.

Full regulation-sized barrels should be used. Take the barrel, one head out, nail the hoops, and break off the ends of the nails at the inside; place a layer or tier of apples, good and uniform size, smooth, bright, healthy, as closely as possible, stens downward on the lower end, then fill up, a basket full at a time throwing out small wormy or windfall apples and shaking the barrel wall after each deposit until it is full up to the top of the rim or two inches above the rim, depending on variety and tenderness of fruit; place the head squarely on the apples, and with a screw or lever-press force it into place and nail securely. Turn over the barrel and mark name of apples with red or black lead or stencil. Bear in mind that, to be shipped safely, fruit must be packed tight, to prevent rattling or bruising.

### AN ALABAMA LYNCHING.

#### Soldiers Overpowered and a Negro Hanged by Mob.

A despatch from Huntsville, Ala., says: A mob seeking to lynch Horace Mapes, colored, charged with the murder of John Saidrop, an aged man, on Wednesday night broke through the lines of soldiers who had been called out to protect the jail in which Mapes is confined, and is in possession of the ground floor. The sentries were disarmed by the mob and an attempt is now being made to smoke out the soldiers and the Sheriff.

A despatch from Montgomery, Ala., says: A special to The Advertiser from Huntsville says Horace Mapes was taken from the jail and hanged.

### BURNED TO DEATH.

#### Fletcher McCartney Tried to Save His Thresher.

A despatch from Clinton says: While engaged in thrashing grain on the farm of Alexander Badour, in Goderich township, on Sunday, Fletcher McCartney was burned to death. Fire caught in an old stack near the barn, and spread rapidly. McCartney was the owner of the machine, and was trying to haul it out of the barn, when the flames rushed in, enveloping him and the machine. The barn was completely destroyed. McCartney was married, and had a good sized family.

### MELBA AND HER AUTO.

#### Ran Over and Killed an Old Man at Paris.

A despatch from Paris says:—Mme. Melba, the distinguished singer, while driving on Sunday afternoon, accompanied by her two cousins, the Misses Walker, in an automobile from the Hotel Ritz to Versailles ran over a man over 84 years of age and killed him instantly. The accident occurred on the Boulevard Poiré. The chauffeur was not to blame, as the old man got in the way of the automobile while endeavoring to escape being run over by a cab. Mme. Melba was greatly distressed and returned to her hotel, where she is now confined to her apartments.

The Russian censorship of war news has become very strict, to the embarrassment of Russian journals.

at Regina, on Saturday.

Owing to the large number of entrance pupils in the Hamilton Collegiate Institute, another teacher will have to be appointed.

Because he would not remove a line fence at the order of the court Thos. Lane, of Ancaster, will have to go to jail for contempt of court.

A boy employed by Stevenson Jewellers, London, was given a \$300 diamond ring to deliver. He left, but neither he nor the ring arrived at their destination. He has been arrested but refuses to explain.

### FOREIGN.

It is reported that Turkish troops operating in Albania have mutinied.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, now Governor-General of Vilna, has been appointed Russian Minister of the Interior.

It is said that as a result of constant strikes the decline of Marseilles as a maritime port is irreparable.

More than 600 live stock handlers, who went out on strike at Chicago, applied for their old positions on Friday. They were told they would be sent for when needed. The men will have to sign an agreement that they return as individuals and not as a union.

### RAILS FROM THE "SOO."

#### Company Ready to Deliver 10,000 Tons to C. P. R.

A Montreal despatch says:—The Canadian Pacific, anxious to see for itself what standard of work can be done at the steel rail mill at the "Soo," has asked the Consolidated Lake Superior Company whether it is in a position to make a contract for 40,000 tons of rails. The delivery is to be at the rate of 10,000 tons a month, beginning February 1905. The Consolidated Company has notified the railway company that it is prepared to accept the contract at once.

### OUR PRODUCTS IN BRITAIN

#### Imports From Canada on British Markets in August.

A London despatch says:—Imports from Canada for the month of August were as follows:—

	Number.	Value.
Cattle .....	22,136	£390,071
Sheep .....	5,691	9,767
Wheat, cwt. ....	848,700	300,666
Wheat, flour, cwt. ....	311,800	148,951
Peas, cwt. ....	880	88
Bacon, cwt. ....	102,823	231,426
Hams, cwt. ....	28,690	69,413
Butter, cwt. ....	57,676	253,454
Cheese, cwt. ....	248,396	497,623
Eggs, at hund's. ....	1,068	892
Horses .....	80	1,325

### STOCK YARDS STRIKE ENDS

#### Ended by the Men After Struggle Lasting Two Months.

A Chicago despatch says:—The strike of the butcher workmen, which has demoralized the meat-packing industry throughout the country for the last two months, was officially declared off on Thursday night by President Michael J. Donnelly of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen of America.

### MORE BRITISH THIS YEAR.

#### The Canadian-bound Emigration Through British Ports.

A London despatch says:—The immigration to Canada from British ports for the month of August was as follows:—English, 5,382; Irish, 358; Scotch, 1,196; others, 1,472, an increase of 256 as compared with August of 1903. The totals for the past eight months are: British, 53,997; foreigners, 15,994, as compared with British, 7,920; foreigners, 30,700, for the same period of 1903.



# Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

## Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."

Mrs. E. G. K. Ward, Landing, N. J.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

50¢ a bottle. All druggists.

for

## Poor Hair

### The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

### E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

#### CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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Roblin, Ont.

#### E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
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Strictly Private and Confidential.

#### JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
Commissioner in H. C. J.  
Conveyancer, etc.  
MARLBANK.

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### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

#### CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

EXPRESSIONS.

## TAMWORTH FAIR

Continued from Page 1.

Buff leghorns—Ed. Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.

Pair Brown Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller, Wesley Dawson, Mrs. M. E. Dawson.

Pair ducks—Ed. Dawson.

Pair Black Minorcas—Wesley Dawson, Ed. Dawson.

Wyandottes—D. Boyce, Wesley Dawson, Ed. Dawson.

#### CLASS VIII.—GRAIN OF 1904.

Judges—H. R. Purcell and A. S. Blight.

Fall wheat—R. W. Aylesworth, Jas. Burns, P. E. R. Miller.

Spring wheat, hard—A. Gilmore, P. E. R. Miller, D. Boyce.

Rye—A. Gilmore, J. B. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller.

White corn in ear—J. B. Aylesworth.

Yellow corn in ear—J. B. Aylesworth, A. Gilmore, P. E. R. Miller.

Large peas—P. E. R. Miller, J. W. Walker.

Small peas—R. W. Aylesworth, J. W. Walker, A. Gilmore.

Barley—P. E. R. Miller, D. Boyce, A. Gilmore.

White oats—P. E. R. Miller, D. Boyce, L. Hartman.

Buckwheat—D. Boyce, P. E. R. Miller, Jas. Burns.

Timothy seed—P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore, R. Nugent.

Colored beans—Geo. Clancy, D. Boyce, John Fleming.

White beans—John Fleming, R. McGinness, A. Gilmore.

Sweet corn—Geo. Clancy.

#### CLASS IX.—VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

Judges—N. A. Caton and Chas. Stover.

Rose potatoes—P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore, R. Nugent.

Beauty of Hebron potatoes—R. Nugent, S. Gilmore, A. Gilmore.

White Star potatoes—R. Nugent, A. Gilmore, Jas. Burns.

American Wonder potatoes—R. Nugent, R. Gilmore, A. Gilmore.

Early Harvest potatoes—Miles Wagar, S. Gilmore.

Swede turnips—A. Gilmore, Titus Wagar, M. McKim.

Table carrots—A. Gilmore, J. W. Walker, Titus Wagar.

Field carrots—A. Gilmore, R. Nugent.

Mangold Wurtzels—A. Gilmore, R. Gilmore, R. McGinness.

Globe mangolds—A. Gilmore.

Turnip root beets—R. Gilmore, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore.

Long blood root beets—R. Nugent, A. Gilmore.

Sugar beets—H. Keech, J. C. Creighton, R. Nugent.

Parsnips—John Fleming, J. W. Walker, R. Nugent.

Onions—L. Hartman, Geo. Clancy, D. Boyce.

Cauliflower—L. Hartman, Jas. Burns, John Fleming.

Cabbage—D. Boyce, J. W. Walker, Miles Wagar.

Celery—D. Boyce, P. E. R. Miller.

Pumpkin—R. McGinness, J. B. Aylesworth, H. E. Thornton.

Squash—R. McGinness, D. Boyce, A. Gilmore.

Tomatoes—Wm. Perry, Titus Wagar, D. Boyce.

Bunches grapes—L. Hartman.

Greening apples—S. M. Loyst, P. E. R. Miller, W. A. Martin.

Tolman Sweet apples—R. Nugent, P. E. R. Miller, Wm. Perry.

Baldwin apples—R. Nugent, P. E. R. Miller.

Ben Davis apples—W. A. Martin, P. E. R. Miller, Wm. Perry.

Alexanders—Wm. Perry, L. Hartman, S. M. Loyst.

Maiden's Blush apples—P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton.

Snow apples—Wm. Perry, P. E. R. Miller, W. A. Martin.

Northern Spy apples—W. A. Martin, P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes Senna -  
Rhubarb Sulfate -  
Anise Seed -  
Sage -  
El Caraban Sulfate -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Waterproof Paper

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old  
**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

man.

Oil painting—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman, Miss S. Moyle.

Painting on bolting—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman.

Painting in water colors—John Fleming, R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

Crayon work—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

Arrasene work—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, R. McGinness.

Point work—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

Drawn thread work—R. McGinness, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

Roman embroidery—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Etching embroidery—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

Jewel work—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, Miss S. Moyle, L. Hartman.

Crewel embroidery—Miss S. Moyle, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman.

Sample Berlin wool work, flat—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman.

Sample Berlin wool work, raised—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

Tatting work—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman.

Crochet work in cotton—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, Miss S. Moyle.

Crochet work in silk and linen—R. W. Aylesworth, Miss S. Moyle, L. Hartman.

Crochet work in wool—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

Kensington embroidery—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Miss S. Moyle.

Table drapery—R. W. Aylesworth, Miss S. Moyle, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

### School Growth.

A Business College that is compelled to increase its space four times in one year, and finally purchases the finest, best lighted and easiest ventilated building in its town, is showing evidences of substantial progress.

The reasons are not far to seek. Professionally trained, experienced business teachers, a record for Scholarships, and a post graduate course which is largely patronized by graduates of other schools. Write us for catalogue and we will tell you all about it. Our graduates are sought after. Address—

**Pictou Business College,**  
Pictou, Ont.

### Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 31st)

#### FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.

Eggs, 15c. to 16c. a dozen.

Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

#### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel

Cabbage, 5c. head.

Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.



## EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto Telegram.

If the farmers ever start to fight the politicians it looks as if the rust would have the job of harvesting all to itself.

Toronto World.

No "Yankee Doodle" for the Black Watch. That Scottish regiment believes in keeping both hands on the Union Jack.

Hamilton Herald

"Disciplined demons" is what a Russian officer calls the Jap soldiers. To which it might be retorted that the Cossacks are demons without discipline.

Toronto Star.

If somebody else put that hundred dollar bill on the collection plate, one can picture his sarcastic smile as he reads that J. Pierpont Morgan is suspected of having done it, because he was present and is rich.

Exchange.

In election trials those charges and counter-charges that are never investigated go marching on, to the injury of leading men in both parties. Respectable men in both parties should seek to put a stop to the filing of unwarranted accusations against each other.

Hamilton Herald.

TOBY papers show an eager willingness to have the corruption in North Perth left to the imagination.

Montreal Herald

It seems Mr. Foster is "behind Borden." He was behind Mackenzie Bowel once, and the old man has not been able to forgive him yet.

Ottawa Free Press.

It costs \$65,000 a day to run the St. Louis world's fair. It is still possible, however, to see the whole show for considerably less than that.

# SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
Toronto, Ont.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Maiden's Blush apples—P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton.  
Snow apples—Wm. Perry, P. E. R. Miller, W. A. Martin.  
Northern Spy apples—W. A. Martin, P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton.  
St. Lawrence apples—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.  
Pears—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman.  
Plums—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Two quarts cranberries—Alex. Kellar, G. W. House, G. W. Clancy.

## CLASS X.—DAIRY, ETC.

Judges—H. R. Purcell and A. S. Blight.  
Butter in crock—G. W. Clancy, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.  
Butter, roll or prints—S. Gilmore, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.  
Cheese, colored—R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller.  
Cheese, white—A. J. Robinson, P. E. R. Miller.  
Honey—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.  
Home made sugar cake—A. Gilmore, R. W. Aylesworth, D. Boyce.  
Home made bread—Alex. Kellar, A. Gilmore, J. C. Creighton.

## CLASS XI.—DOMESTIC, ETC.

Judges—Mrs. J. B. Miller and Mrs. S. Turkington.  
Pair horse blankets, home-made—Wm. Gilmore.  
Woolen carpet, home-made—T. Killorin, R. W. Aylesworth, John Fleming.  
Rug carpet—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.  
Shawl, home-made—Wm. Gilmore, R. W. Aylesworth, A. Gilmore.  
Home made white shirt—R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller, John Fleming.  
Pair woolen stockings—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Wm. Gilmore.  
Pair woolen socks—Wm. Gilmore, R. McGinness, D. Brandon.  
Pair men's woolen mitts—R. W. Aylesworth, A. Gilmore, L. Hartman.  
Pair ladies' woolen mitts—R. W. Aylesworth, Miss S. Moyle, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Knit bedspread—A. Gilmore, R. Nugent, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Tuft quilt—Miles Wagar, A. Gilmore, R. W. Aylesworth.  
Quilted quilt—John Fleming, A. Gilmore, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Log Cabin quilt—R. McGinness, John Fleming, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Crock bedspread—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, Miss S. Moyle, R. W. Aylesworth.

Coverlet—A. Gilmore, H. Keech, R. W. Aylesworth.  
Print patch work—Miro Card, R. W. Aylesworth, H. Keech.  
Home made woolen rug—John Fleming, R. W. Aylesworth, Miss S. Moyle.  
Home made rug of cloth—H. Keech, Miles Wagar, R. W. Aylesworth.  
All woolen blanket—R. W. Aylesworth, A. Gilmore, L. Hartman.

## CLASS XII.—FINE ARTS AND LADIES' WORK.

Judges—Miss Minnie Turkington and Miss Jennie Williams.  
Crock lace—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, R. Gilmore.  
Pair pillow shams—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.  
Collection of doilies—Miss S. Moyle, O. Kheim, L. Hartman.  
Netting—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylesworth.  
Crock skirt in wool—L. Hartman, Miss S. Moyle.  
Embroidered pillow on silk, cotton or linen—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, Miss S. Moyle, L. Hartman.  
Crazy patch-work pillow—L. Hartman, R. McGinness.  
Crock rug in wool—Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman.  
Crock or knit slippers—R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.  
Knitted lace, home-made—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman.  
Painting on silk or satin—P. E. R. Miller, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hartman.  
Painting on china—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, Miss S. Moyle.  
Kensington painting—R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead, L. Hart-

man, L. Hartman, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Kensington embroidery—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, Miss S. Moyle.  
Table drapery—R. W. Aylesworth, Miss S. Moyle, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Darning on net—R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.  
Crazy patch work—R. McGinness, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.  
Woolen slumber rug—Miss S. Moyle, R. W. Aylesworth, Mrs. S. A. Lochhead.

## CLASS XIII.—MANUFACTURES AND IMPLEMENTS.

Judges—T. D. Barstean, R. W. Aylesworth and James Miller.  
Jump seat buggy—Jas. Milligan, H. Keech.  
Family carriage—R. H. Caswell, Jas. Milligan.  
Buggy with top—J. C. Connolly, G. H. Richardson.  
Open buggy—H. Keech.  
Cutter—No number.  
Carriage harness, double—L. Hartman, Geo. Milligan.  
Single harness—R. H. Caswell, J. C. Connolly.  
Cordovan leather—J. W. Courtney.  
Pebble leather—J. W. Courtney.  
Sheepskin mat—J. W. Courtney.  
Calf, cow or horse-hide robe—J. W. Courtney.  
Robe of any kind—J. W. Courtney, T. Killorin, R. H. Caswell.  
Collection or exhibit by tanner—J. W. Courtney.  
Plough—A. A. Connolly, G. H. Richardson.  
Gang plough—Jas. Milligan, J. Hunter.  
Lumber wagon—Jas. Milligan, J. Hunter.  
Market wagon—J. C. Connolly, J. Hunter.  
Lumber or farm harness—J. C. Connolly.  
Mower—S. Gilmore.  
Pump—F. S. Wartman.  
Set of horseshoes—J. McCormick.

## Portland Cement Rathbun's Star Brand. MADOLE & WILSON

### VALUE OF CHEESE.

The New York Produce Review does not think there is less cheese made in the United States, though there is less of it exported. The product which the Americans were formerly exporting in large volume to Great Britain is now finding a market at home.

In proof of its statement the Review states that in 1890, when the United States was largely dependent upon Great Britain for an outlet for its cheese, the total output of that product in the United States was 238,000,000 pounds, while by 1900 when exports had greatly fallen off, the total output had increased in the ten years by 18 1/2 per cent, the value increased by nearly 34 per cent.

The explanation may be satisfactory to some people, but it does not dispose of the fact American cheese lost in favor in Britain while the Canadian cheese gradually rose in popularity. In 1880 Canada's exports amounted to only 40,000,000 lbs. Now they are estimated at about 200,000,000 lbs. The American export have dwindled correspondingly. The home consumption should not affect the demand Cheese at 10c. per lb. pays the farmer better than anything else, and the American dairyman has been quite anxious for trade. The fact is the export trade has not been good from the United States because the cheese shipped from it has not been up to the British standard. The Canadian cheese has been better, and the advantage of it has been noted at times by the shipping of American cheese through Canada as if to palm them off as of Canadian manufacture, and at least get the benefit of Canadian associations.

The lesson of the hour to Canadian manufacturers is to do their best, and to maintain and even excel the present high grade of creamery cheese.

### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel  
Cabbage, 6c. head.  
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.  
Beets, 10c. a peck.  
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.  
Potatoes 13c. a peck.  
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

### FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.  
Green corn, 8c. to 10c. dozen.  
Tomatoes, 40c. bushel.  
Cucumbers, 5c. a dozen.

### MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.15 per cwt.  
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5 1/2c.  
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound  
Sirloin, 10c. a pound.  
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.  
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.  
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.  
Ham, 13c. a pound.  
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.  
Sausage, 12c. per lb.  
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.  
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.  
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

### GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.  
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.  
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.  
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

### NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1905 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—980 white and 1225 colored.  
715 cheese sold at 8 1/2c.  
The usual buyers were present.  
The following factories board.

	NO. WHITE	COLOR
Napanee.....	1	75
Croydon.....	2	45
Clairview.....	3	70
Tamworth.....	4	70
Sheffield.....	5	45
Centerville.....	6	..
Palace Road.....	7	100
Phippen No 1.....	8	100
Phippen No 2.....	9	100
Phippen No 3.....	10	60
Kingsford.....	11	50
Forest Mills.....	12	100
Union.....	13	50
Orleans.....	14	100
Excelsior.....	15	80
Enterprise.....	16	170
Whitman Creek.....	17	70
Selby.....	18	160
Camden East.....	19	65
Newburgh.....	20	125
Deseronto.....	21	150
Marlbank.....	22	50
Maple Ridge.....	23	25

### A Wall That Cost a Million.

To-day Carlisle and Newcastle-on-Tyne are linked by rods of steel; two thousand years ago they were connected by a towering barricade, which Roman hands piled from the earth and Roman soldiers fought for centuries to occupy. And still this mighty old monument which stretches across the borders of Northumberland and Cumberland defies the inhospitable climate which has never yet been able to destroy it.

Seventy-three miles of castle, fosse and wall; seventy-three miles of history, rapine and romance. Such is the Roman wall, of which the north country knows little and the south country considerably less, and which (translating the currency of ancient Rome roughly into that of modern Britain) may have cost one million pounds sterling.

This wall must not be confused (as Mr. Edward Tebbutt points out in Pearson's Magazine) with the Scottish wall which was built from the Forth to the Clyde, and was intended to increase the usefulness of the southern wall by dividing the savage tribes of Caledonia into two lots, and to prevent them from joining hands against the Romans.

In 119 A.D. the island was so fermented by rebellion in the south and warfare in the north that the Emperor Hadrian visited Britain in person. He seems to have realized the necessity of splitting the land in halves, for he gave immediate instructions to his military engineers to

# FAT CATTLE

are not the biggest eaters—but they get the most good out of what they eat. Too much food often does as much harm as too little. The farmer who keeps his cattle in prime condition all winter—who fattens them quickly—and who spends the minimum for feed—uses **Myers' Royal Cattle Spice**. It keeps the digestive organs in sound, healthy condition—makes cattle enjoy what they eat—helps them to get all the nourishment out

of hay and grain—prevents stomach and bowel trouble—and sends them to market so plump and sound that they net a handsome profit.

Let us send our Illustrated Booklet on Horses and Cattle. Helpful and instructive. It's Free.

**Myers' Royal Spice Co.,**

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



span the country from east to west by means of a Leviathan wall. It is doubtful whether he himself ever saw the completion of his work, the building being supervised by Aulus Platorius Nepos, his Viceroy as Governor of Britain. It is doubtful, too, whether he built the actual wall we now see. Archaeologists have been recently digging to settle this point, and the latest spoils of the spade are traces of a wall constructed of turf sods, like the Scottish wall. This turf wall, it seems, was Hadrian's work; then, ninety years later, another emperor, Septimius Severus, rebuilt the whole defence in stone. But the idea and the commencement were Hadrian's, and we may still call it Hadrian's Wall.

## Bounds Set for Capt. Bernier.

Lieut.-Col. White, Controller of Mounted Police, has returned to Ottawa from Quebec, where he inspected the steamer Arctic, which will shortly sail for Hudson's Bay with reinforcements and supplies for the Mounted Police. The vessel has taken on almost all that she needs, and will be ready to start on her long journey a couple of days after the return of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries from the west. The Arctic will probably meet and relieve the Neptune at Cape Chidley, at the entrance to Hudson's Strait. The Neptune has been cruising in the northern seas, but when relieved will return to Halifax, where her crew will be paid off, and the vessel will go out of commission. The Arctic will be provisioned for three years, but will not have much opportunity to do any cruising after her arrival. She will probably proceed direct to Fullerton, on the northwest shore of Hudson's Bay, and there go into winter quarters. Her program next summer will be to cruise in Hudson's Bay, Hudson's Strait, Davis Strait and Baffin's Bay, and locate police posts at suitable strategic points.

The area of Capt. Bernier's cruising operations have been purposely restricted. He is not to go farther northward than Kennedy Channel, and on the west he is limited in his operations to the inlets and channels extending from Baffin's Bay and Davis Strait. To the east Greenland will be his boundary. The Arctic will carry ten constables of the Mounted Police to augment Major Moodie's little force, also a supply of articles of various kinds with which to pay the Eskimos for services performed.

Goddess Wore Corsets.

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

**Ladies' Favorite.**  
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend. "In the hour and time of need."  
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.  
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.  
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

## TWISTS IN WORDS.

**The Queer Way That Many Names Have Been Corrupted—Some Amusing Folk Etymologies**

Foreign words have often been roughly handled. In India, for example, a certain kind of large orange is called a "pimple rose." This is the Tamil "baubulinas." "Jerked beef" is not beef that has been jerked, but the Peruvian word "charqui." A "compound," the inclosure round a bungalow, is the Malay word "kampung." Catchup is the Chinese "kwaichap."

Many folk etymologies are amusing. We talk of Jerusalem artichokes. Jerusalem has nothing to do with the vegetable at all. The name comes from the Italian "girasole," the flower which turns with the sun. Nor do Jordan almonds come from the banks of that famous stream. Jordan is simply Jarden. A Jordan almond is merely a common or garden almond. Hawthorn is not the thorn which bears haws. It is the old English hægathorn, or hedge thorn. Pennyroyal is pulled royal, from Pulegium, rue, or the anise.

A good dialect name for the hat is airy mouse, or hairy mouse. These are both corruptions of the old English hare—mouse, i. e., flying mouse. The name Neddy for a dandy or a simpleton has no connection with Edward. It is "an eddy," the old English "eddle," or "eddge," meaning innocent, and therefore by implication easily imposed upon.

The aisle of a church has no right to its fantastic name. The "aisle" has been thrust in on the mistaken idea that it was connected with "isle" or "island." It is really

**ICE** Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.  
Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw.  
All at reasonable prices.

## S. CASEY DENISON.

Lake Ontario & B. of Q. Sbt. Co.

Limited.

Steamer ALETHA.

Between  
**KINGSTON—DESCRANTO—BELLEVILLE**  
Commencing Aug. 30th, steamer leaves Deseronto on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7.30 a.m. for Picton, intermediate Bay of Quinte ports and Kingston.  
Returning steamer arrives at Deseronto on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m. and leaves for Northport and Belleville.

Steamer NORTH KING

for  
**1000 ISLANDS AND ROCHESTER**

Commencing Aug. 28th steamer leaves Deseronto on Sundays at 10 p.m. for Rochester, N.Y. Returning arrives at 5 a.m. Sundays and leaves for Picton, Kingston and 1000 Islands.  
For further information apply to  
E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES.  
G. P. and F. Agent, Agent,  
204 Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

es. She has sent over 5,000 bullets into her head from a revolver, and nearly the same number of daggers has the great actress, to the inexpressible sorrow of intemperately sympathetic spectators, plunged deep down into the chignon at the side of her bodice. At a reception one night a lady asked Mme. Bernhardt if she really kept a coffin at her house in Paris. "Certainly," answered the actress, with a smile, "and so would you if you were the morgue's most constant customer."

## Runs Without Legs.

"Grandpa," said little May, with her face all smiles. "I saw something without legs running across the kitchen floor this morning. What do you think it was?"

Grandpa looked puzzled awhile, but could not guess. "Give up," said he. "What was it?"

"Water!" laughingly shouted the little tot.

## Still Belligerent.

Nell—She says she's ready to make up if you are.

Belle—Well, I suppose I'll be ready to make up, too, when my complexion gets as bad as hers is.

**H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.**  
**Barrister,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.  
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Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

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Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

**T. B. GERMAN,**  
**Barrister and Solicitor,**

**MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.**  
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

**R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.**  
**Physician Surgeon, etc.**

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.  
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 514

**A. S. ASHLEY,**  
**.....DENTIST.....**  
**34 YEARS EXPERIENCE**  
**—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE**  
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

**DR. C. H. WARTMAN,**  
**DENTIST.**

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

**—SEASON OF 1904—**  
**UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE**  
**Str. REINDEER**

**WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:**  
**LEAVE**—Priner's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.  
**RETURNING**—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.  
This boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.  
For further information apply to  
**JAS. COLLIER, Captain.**

# How to Cure a Spavin !

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

**DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.**

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.



# FAT CATTLE

are not the biggest eaters—but they get the most good out of what they eat. Too much food often does as much harm as too little. The farmer who keeps his cattle in prime condition all winter—who fattens them quickly—and who spends the minimum for feed—uses **Myers' Royal Cattle Spice**. It keeps the digestive organs in sound, healthy condition—makes cattle enjoy what they eat—helps them to get all the nourishment out

of hay and grain—prevents stomach and bowel trouble—and sends them to market so plump and sound that they net a handsome profit.

Let us send our Illustrated Booklet on Horses and Cattle. Helpful and instructive. It's Free.

**Myers' Royal Spice Co.,**

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



span the country from east to west by means of a leviathan wall. It is doubtful whether he himself ever saw the completion of his work, the building being supervised by Aulus Platorius Nepos, his Viceroy as Governor of Britain. It is doubtful, too, whether he built the actual wall we now see. Archaeologists have been recently digging to settle this point, and the latest spoils of the spade are traces of a wall constructed of turf sods, like the Scottish wall. This turf wall, it seems, was Hadrian's work; then, ninety years later, another emperor, Septimus Severus, rebuilt the whole defence in stone. But the idea and the commencement were Hadrian's, and we may still call it Hadrian's Wall.

## Bounds Set for Capt. Bernier.

Lieut.-Col. White, Controller of Mounted Police, has returned to Ottawa from Quebec, where he inspected the steamer Arctic, which will shortly sail for Hudson's Bay with reinforcements and supplies for the Mounted Police. The vessel has taken on almost all that she needs, and will be ready to start on her long journey a couple of days after the return of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries from the west. The Arctic will probably meet and relieve the Neptune at Cape Chidley, at the entrance to Hudson's Strait. The Neptune has been cruising in the northern seas, but when relieved will return to Halifax, where her crew will be paid off, and the vessel will go out of commission. The Arctic will be provisioned for three years, but will not have much opportunity to do any cruising after her arrival. She will probably proceed direct to Fullerton, on the northwest shore of Hudson's Bay, and there go into winter quarters. Her program next summer will be to cruise in Hudson's Bay, Hudson's Strait, Davis Strait and Baffin's Bay, and locate police posts at suitable strategic points.

The area of Capt. Bernier's cruising operations have been purposely restricted. He is not to go farther northward than Kennedy Channel, and on the west he is limited in his operations to the inlets and channels extending from Baffin's Bay and Davis Strait. To the east Greenland will be his boundary. The Arctic will carry ten constables of the Mounted Police to augment Major Moodie's little force, also a supply of articles of various kinds with which to pay the Eskimos for services performed.

Goddess Wore Corsets.

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

**Ladies' Favorite.**  
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend. "In the hour and time of need."  
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.  
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.  
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.  
Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.  
**The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

## TWISTS IN WORDS.

**The Queer Way That Many Names Have Been Corrupted—Some Amusing Folk Etymologies**

Foreign words have often been roughly handled. In India, for example, a certain kind of large orange is called a "pimple nose." This is the Tamil "pambulinas." "Jerked beef" is not beef that has been jerked, but the Peruvian word "charqui." A "compound," the inclosure round a bungalow, is the Malay word "kampung." Catchup is the Chinese "kwaichap."

Many folk etymologies are amusing. We talk of Jerusalem artichokes. Jerusalem has nothing to do with the vegetable at all. The name comes from the Italian "girasole," the flower which turns with the sun. Nor do Jordan almonds come from the banks of that famous stream. Jordan is simply jargon. A Jordan almond is merely a common or garden almond. Hawthorn is not the thorn which bears haws. It is the old English hagathorn, or hedge thorn. Pennyroyal is pulat royal, from Pulegium region, or the name.

A good dialect name for the bat is airy mouse, or hairy mouse. These are both corruptions of the old English hære-mous—i. e., flying mouse. The name Noddy for a donkey or a simoleon has no connection with Edward. It is "an eidy," the old English "odd," or "bad g." meaning innocent, and there are by implication easily imposed upon.

The aisle of a church has no right to its fantastic spelling. The "aisle" has been thrust in on the mistaken idea that it was connected with "isle" or "island." It is really

# ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

## S. CASEY DENISON.

Lake Ontario & B. of Q. Sbt. Co.

Limited.

Steamer ALETHA.

Between

KINGSTON—DESERONTO—BELLEVILLE

Commencing Aug. 30th, steamer leaves Deseronto on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7.30 a.m. for Picton, intermediate Bay of Quinte ports and Kingston.

Returning steamer arrives at Deseronto on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m. and leaves for Northport and Belleville.

Steamer NORTH KING

for

1000 ISLANDS AND ROCHESTER

Commencing Aug. 28th steamer leaves Deseronto on Sundays at 10 p.m. for Rochester, N.Y. Returning arrives at 5 a.m. Sundays and leaves for Picton, Kingston and 1000 Islands.

For further information apply to

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES.

G. P. and F. Agent, Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

es. She has sent over 5,000 bullets into her head from a revolver, and nearly the same number of daggers has the great actress, to the inexpressible sorrow of intemperately sympathetic spectators, plunged deep down into the chignon at the side of her bodice. At a reception one night a lady asked Mme. Bernhardt if she really kept a coffin at her house in Paris. "Certainly," answered the actress, with a smile, "and so would you if you were the morgue's most constant customer."

## Runs Without Legs.

"Grandpa," said little May, with her face all smiles. "I saw something without legs running across the kitchen floor this morning. What do you think it was?"

Grandpa looked puzzled awhile, but could not guess. "Give up," said he. "What was it?"

"Water!" laughingly shouted the little tot.

## Still Belligerent.

Nell—She says she's ready to make up if you are.

Belle—Till her I suppose I'll be ready to make up, too, when my complexion gets as bad as hers is.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—range Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

HERINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

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34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

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of various kinds with which to pay the Eskimos for services performed.

#### Goddess Wore Corsets.

Arthur Evans, of London, the famous archaeologist, who has been for many years in Greece making excavations in the interest of science, has just discovered in the ruins of the Palace of Minos, at Gnosso, the remnants of a small sanctuary in which were several statues in earthenware surrounded by many votive offerings. One of the statues evidently represents a goddess and two others her personal servants.

The most surprising feature of the discovery is the dress of the statues, which is entirely dissimilar from the dress of ancient Greeks and Romans, but resembles much more our modern apparel. The goddess is represented wearing a corset similar to the ones used in our time by the gentle sex, and her jacket is exactly as is worn in the present day. Her skirt is in the style worn at the time of Louis XV., and her maids are attired very much as maidens in our age.

## Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

### O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, NOV. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. E. L. WOODLOCK.

### O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,  
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

## Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a . . . .

### PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD

SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee

to its fantastic meaning. The "is" has been thrust in, and the notion idea that it was connected with "island" or "island." It is really "island" a wing. When people talk of the middle aisle, they must be confused it with the French aisle. Promises piece should be frontpiece. The last syllable is from the Latin "spicio" and has nothing to do with "piece." Choke full does not really suggest choking, but the choke or chuck, which was the Saxon for throat. Outrage has nothing to do with rage. It is not out-rage, but outrage, the root idea being excess (French outrage), not passion. Jaunty is gentry-L, e. g. genteel. Gingerly is the same in the comparative degree. A dressing down is a thrashing down. A boy who is up to larks is a boy who "larks" or plays. "Laking" for holiday making is still the usual word in Yorkshire or Lancashire. If you call a maiden "a bonny bird," the bird really means bride. The epithet rusty for cross has nothing to do with rusty iron. It originally was "rest," applied to a horse and meaning stubborn. Rusty bacon is rasty bacon—that is to say, it has stood too long. (French restee.) A rakehell, or rake, is not a man who acts as stoker for Satan, but in old English raked—i. e., rash and riotous.

Argosy has nothing to do with Jason's ship, the Argo, but comes from rargosie, a vessel of Ragusa. The black art is wrongly named. It obviously obtained its color adjective from negro-mance. But the low Latin negro-mantia was itself a corruption of the Greek nekromantia. Divination through the dead was the idea. The idea of blackness was a delusion. Even a fairy is not connected with bells. A housemaid's "glory hole," or cupboard, connotes anything but glory. It really means a dirty hole. Glaur is still used in many localities for dirt, and glaurie is good Scotch for maddy.—London Telegraph.

#### The Mannerisms of Peers.

The Westminster Gazette says: The unusual amount of work which the House of Lords is doing this week in connection with the Licensing Bill has called attention to the peculiar mannerisms of the noble legislators. Lord Lansdowne will probably never get out of the habit of twirling his fingers round his fingers when addressing the House. Lord Spencer, who sits on the opposite side of the table, puts often lays his left hand on his breast. The Duke of Devonshire always puts one of his hands into his trousers pocket when making a speech. Lord Rosebery has not spoken much lately. For the most part he has been content to sit on the front cross-bench in his favorite attitude, his hands clasped at the back of his head. Among the younger members of the House is Lord Donoughmore, the Under Secretary of State for War, who always ends his periods by slapping a file of notes in front of him. He has also the trick of turning upon their lordships with an expression of bland surprise, and extending both hands, palms upwards. The Duke of Marlborough always keeps a serious face, and sometimes frowns slightly. He, too, lays his hand upon his breast. Lord Selborne always smiles, and in this way differs very much from the new Marquis of Salisbury, who is generally the nervous embodiment of seriousness.

#### Sarah's Suicides.

Sarah Bernhardt has had what is probably the greatest experience of all tragediennes in the simulation of suicide. Her deaths by self-administered poison total up roughly to 10,000. She has jumped into the scenic artist's Seine over 7,000 times.

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Chas. H. Fletcher

since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

## Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

## School Supplies.

All the books used in the Collegiate and Public Schools now on hand.

A large variety of Scribblers to choose from.  
Pens, Pencils, Rubbers, Slates, and Rulers.

## STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,	Gummed Labels,
Pencils,	String Tickets,
Drawing Pins,	Sealing Wax,
Passepartout Binding,	Erasing Rubber,
Writing Ink,	Crinkled Tissue,
Marking Ink,	Tissue Paper,
Pen Points,	Jap. Table Napkins.
Table Decorations, etc., etc.	

## STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

## BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

## Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

A few Hammocks left, will be sold at Cost.

## Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.



## County of Lennox and Addington

## Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, }  
TO WIT: } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand  
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

## TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	cal	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 01	\$19 88	Patented.....
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	cal	400	.. ..	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	Patented.....
.. 41	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 36	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 28	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 35	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 34	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 19	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 29	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 31	cal	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented.....
.. 4	4	100	.. ..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	4	100	.. ..	10 44	3 77	14 21	.. ..
.. 33	8	50	.. ..	2 16	3 50	5 66	.. ..
.. 9	15	50	.. ..	6 15	3 50	9 65	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented.
South } Lot No. 35	9	50	.. ..	11 06	3 55	14 61	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$1 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	.. ..	7 70	3 63	11 33	.. ..
N 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	.. ..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented.....
N 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	.. ..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	.. ..	15 21	4 00	19 21	.. ..
Lot 7	2	200	.. ..	23 80	4 45	28 25	.. ..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	2	100	.. ..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented.....
Helena Mining Coy's lands	2	400	.. ..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	.. ..	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1, Not patented.)
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	.. ..	16 10	4 21	20 31	(S. 1/2, Pat. Not patented.)
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	.. ..	7 51	3 61	10 76	.. ..
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	.. ..	7 90	3 65	11 55	.. ..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented.....
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	.. ..
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	.. ..	2 17	3 50	5 67	.. ..
Lot No. 3	6	140	.. ..	23 80	4 44	28 24	.. ..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	.. ..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	.. ..	14 31	3 96	18 27	.. ..
Lot No. 1	7	105	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	S. 1/2 patented.
Lot No. 7	8	173	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented.....
Lot No. 10	8	173	.. ..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	9	200	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented.....
Lot No. 10	10	190	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	.. ..
Lot No. 5	10	200	.. ..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	.. ..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented.....

## VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 11, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented.....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	.. ..	59 16	5 95	65 11	.. ..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	.. ..	7 10	3 36	10 46	.. ..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	.. ..	6 72	3 33	10 05	.. ..
Lot No. 1, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	.. ..	28 58	5 85	34 43	.. ..
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	.. ..	3 82	3 25	7 07	.. ..

## VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented.....
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Mrs. Weisslitz, Buffalo, N. Y., cured of kidney trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives. Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave careful study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**—made sure that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was certain to control that dreaded disease, **woman's kidney troubles**.

## Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years my life was simply a burden. I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back and loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney troubles and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicine, but grew steadily worse. My husband then advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and brought home a bottle. It is the greatest blessing ever brought to our home. Within three months I was a changed woman. My pain had disappeared, my complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—**MRS. PAULA WEISLITZ, 175 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.**—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

## 'HOW GOES THE NIGHT?'

PREACHER SCORES BESSETTING SINS OF MODERN SOCIETY.

## EVILS COVERED BY DARKNESS

Vulgarity and Wickednesses of a Vile Theatre Pointed Out—The Saloons and the Dance-Halls Also Come in For Condemnation—A Dance That Cost the Life of a Saint—An Eloquent Appeal.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 11.—In this sermon the preacher considers some of the besetting sins of modern society and warns Christians against yielding to their allurements. The text is Isaiah xxi., 11, "Watchman, what of the night?"

Have you an active imagination? If so, you do not need to go to Palestine, the land in which the ancient prophet wrote, for an illustration of the words of my text. There are watchmen everywhere—men who at night, while others sleep, are on guard protecting property and by their vigilance foiling the plans of thieves and conspirators who prowl around in the darkness.

I was deeply impressed with this duty of the watchman by a spectacle I witnessed some time ago in

open square, where the shrill flutes are calling and the rolling of the drums tell us the guards are forming to take their places by and in these watch-towers, just as the watchmen did away back in the time of William the Conqueror and during the reigns of the Plantagenet kings.

"Stand back, stand back!" cry the officials to the sightseers. "You must keep off the parade ground and give the soldiers room." A field officer in gold lace and clanking sword comes out of his quarters and takes his position on the right of the ground. "Fall in, fall in!" cry the corporals to their men. The different squads are quickly formed into one line. The sergeants report to the adjutant, the adjutant reports to the commandant of the Tower. The evening orders are now read. The bandmaster lifts his signal. The musicians pass down in front of the line and wheel back to their places. Tattoo is sounded. The flag is lowered. The sunset gun's guttural voice is heard. Then the soldiers march to their respective posts, and through the night, as on every night for well nigh 800 years on every tower and at all the gates a soldier is stationed as a military watchman to keep vigil until the day breaks.

It is merely a formal routine duty that the British sentinel on the tower now has to perform, but in former times there was need of all his vigilance. From his watch-tower he might see the approach of a foreign foe, or in some part of the great slumbering city spread out on all sides below him he might witness the outbreak of insurrection. We can imagine how anxious in those quiet times might be the tone of the officer of the guard, who, visiting him, would ask, "Watchman, what of the night?" That means: "How goes the night? What is the news? Tell me what you have seen. What are the prospects ahead?"

As I see the sun sink behind the Los Angeles hills I see ignited one by one the different lights of the many places of pernicious amusement. These different lights, as destroying flames, begin to beckon the young men and the young women into their fascinating haunts. I see the stage curtains lifted before many an alluring group of actresses and chorus girls, such as was seen in the wealthy capital of Samaria on the night when a disreputable dancing girl, Salome by name, danced among the licentious guests of her stepfather, Herod, and by sinuous movements of limb and suggestive look of sin so captivated the drunken King that he promised her anything that she might ask of him, even to the half of his kingdom.

John the Baptist lost his life on account of that dance. But many a man, not like John, in prison, but in orchestra chair, has lost his head, both morally and spiritually, as the result of an immoral show on the theatre boards. There may be good theatres. I know that some people whom I respect attend the theatre. But I know there are also vile theatres. I also know some of these vile theatres are attended regularly by some so-called good people. And I also know that these vile shows are the haunts of spiritual and physical death.

When I wrote this sermon there lay upon my study desk a powerful editorial upon "Stage Abominations." It lately appeared in one of the greatest secular newspapers of the present day. This editorial was not written by a minister, but by a layman who perhaps never enters a church. It said: "It does not seem possible that the public will much longer tolerate the abominations that are constantly being inflicted upon it from behind the footlights of the theatres of the present day. Surely the vulgarities and indecencies of actors and actresses of the present day who substitute filth and vile insinuations for wit and humor are not so licensed that they can be allowed to go on forever without re-

ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of  
Lennox & Addington.

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Nanapan, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NANAPAN EXPRESS, at Nanapan, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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**Trash in Love Letters.**

Referring to love letters, who indeed does not write rubbish when he writes a love letter? The greatest geniuses have proved themselves to be temporarily the merest simpletons when they correspond with the fair ones whom they profess to adore. Byron, who was a very astute as well as a very eloquent poet, was thoroughly aware of this fact. A master stroke of determination not to become ridiculous in love letter writing was made by the Scotch writer to the signet, who always concluded his communications with, "Yours, dearest madam, without prejudice." But we cannot all of us be Scotch lawyers.—London Telegraph.

by their vigilance foiling the plans of thieves and conspirators who prowled around in the darkness.

I was deeply impressed with this duty of the watchman by a spectacle I witnessed some years ago in the British capital. It was that of the ancient ceremony, still observed, of mounting guard at the old Tower of London. This tower, as you may know, is not really a tower, but a collection of buildings covering an area of thirteen acres. They are surrounded by a strong and high wall in which there are four gates, called respectively the Iron gate, the Water gate, the Traitors' gate and the Lion's gate. Within those walls some of the ancient kings held their courts and passed the nights in wild orgies and licentious dissipations. It was the place also where some of them defended themselves behind the barred gates against domestic enemies, as well as foreign foes. Here also many of the insurrectionists were incarcerated and put to death. The execution axes which to-day hang upon the museum walls were wetted with the blood of many victims. Upon the blood-stained block, which is still kept as a gruesome reminder of the awful past, many bodies were decapitated. The frightened eyes that looked up at the rising sun for the last time from that block did not all belong to the masculine sex. There poor Lady Jane Grey died as well as the handsome Earl of Leicester, and Lord Kilmarnock and Palmerston and Lovat.

But I am digressing from my subject. I would not have you loiter longer among these historic stones merely to see a few crown jewels and regalia, which are guarded in the jewel house. I would not have you linger longer among the breastplates and helmets and battleaxes and pikes and spears and casting nets of chivalric times which are now on exhibition side by side with the guns and bayonets and swords and cannon of the modern British soldiers. But I would hasten you out into the

the vulgarities and indecencies of actors and actresses of the present day who substitute filth and vile insinuations for wit and humor are not so licensed that they can be allowed to go on forever without rebuke. The nasty and offensive jokes, the immoral action and the language of the slums and the vile resort are all too frequently forced upon the ear and seen in the streets and public places of the town without being flouted in our faces when we pay good money for a seat in the theatre. If the stage has become so impoverished that it must resort to dirtiness and suggestive vice to maintain itself it were better to abolish it entirely as an institution." Then this editorial goes more into detail to denounce the trend of the modern theatre which blasts the lives of its audiences by what they see as well as hear. Does any man in the face of such a powerful philippic declare that thousands and tens of thousands of men and women every year are not morally contaminated by the filthy streams of conversation which playwrights and actors and actresses roll over them in the theatres in the long winter nights?

But as a watchman I must not allow my eyes to follow only one class of people. While the theatre audiences are moving through the streets to witness these distorted and often impossible plays, through the open doors of the saloons I can see the stages on which are being enacted scores and hundreds and thousands of tragedies in real life. Each one of these tragedies is as pathetic as that of a Hamlet, an Othello, a Merchant of Venice. Each one has more of pathos within it than could ever be found in the misery and woe of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," or a Seton Thompson's "Autobiography of a Grizzly Bear." Oh, the tragedies of the saloons! As a watchman on God's watch-tower who can ever refrain from sympathizing with them and shedding tears of deepest sorrow for them? "Oh, no," exclaims some cynical man, "I have no sympathy for the drunkard. If a man wants to stop drinking he can stop. The only reason why the drunkards do not stop is because they do not want to stop." Ah, my cynical friend, you are wrong. I have no sympathy for that egotistic and self-inflated young man who to be smart loafs about a saloon and deliberately cultivates a taste for drink. But there are thousands of men who do not want to drink. They do not know how to stop drinking. They have never yet heard of the grace of God which will save them if they would only let him save them. Aye, I go further than that. I believe there are thousands of drunkards to-night who would be willing to take an axe and with it cut off their right hands if they could only be freed from the curse of drink. They are fighting drink every day of their lives, but in their own strength they cannot stop. And so to-night as a watchman on God's tower I see thousands of the finest brained men and women going to destruction through the rapids which head toward the awful Niagara of delirium tremens. I hear them shouting and cursing and see them tumbling and fighting and resisting and yet yielding and going down and down and down. Through the lights coming from the open doors of the saloons I see these victims heading toward eternal death.

"But, watchman," some one asks, "are these all the sights and sounds of death that you see and hear?" Alas, alas, no! For, while one crowd is passing through the hallways and ascending the stair of the immoral theatres, and another crowd is staggering slowly on with flushed cheeks, hurrying toward the bar behind which liquor is sold, which in the end will prove as fatal as the poisonous hemlock quaffed by a Greek philosopher, I see still another multitude of death seekers. These pass me not in rags or with slow and leaden steps. They are dressed for the ball-rooms and the low dance halls. They move in

**"I lost courage and thought I would never regain my health."**

"Three years of delicate health trying doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines" without benefit might well sap the courage of any woman. And yet Mrs. Bryant proved that the question of the cure of womanly disease is only a question of using the right remedy. A few doses of "Favorite Prescription" restored her courage and revived her hope, because she could see "a decided change from the first." Three



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**Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company**

**GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.**

No. 25

Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Nanapan and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Nanapan to Tamworth and Bannockburn.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 24	No. 25	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3, No. 5
Lve Bannockburn.....	4.30	P.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto.....	7.00	A.M.	P.M.
Allans.....	4.45	.....	.....	Lve Nanapan.....	9.70	12.15	4.25
Queensboro.....	5.10	.....	.....	Lve Strathecona.....	15.80	12.30	4.40
Bridgewater.....	5.20	.....	.....	Newburgh.....	17.85	12.40	4.50
No. 2 A.M.				Thomson's Mills.....	19.80	12.50	5.10
Lve Tweed.....	6.40	.....	3.25	Camden East.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Stoco.....	7.00	.....	3.33	Lve Yarker.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Larkins.....	7.25	.....	3.45	Yarker.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Marlbank.....	7.40	.....	4.00	Lve Galbraith.....	25.00	.....	.....
Levinville.....	8.00	3.20	4.35	Moscow.....	27.00	1.20	6.00
Camden East.....	8.15	.....	4.50	Mudlake Bridge.....	30.00	.....	.....
Enterprise.....	8.30	.....	5.00	Wilson.....	34.00	.....	.....
Mudlake Bridge.....	8.45	.....	5.15	Tamworth.....	38.00	1.50	6.25
Moscow.....	9.00	.....	5.30	Erinsville.....	41.00	.....	.....
Galbraith.....	9.15	.....	5.45	Marlbank.....	45.00	.....	.....
Lve Yarker.....	9.30	.....	5.55	Larkins.....	49.00	.....	.....
Camden East.....	9.45	.....	6.10	Stoco.....	53.00	.....	.....
Thomson's Mills.....	10.00	.....	6.25	Lve Tweed.....	57.00	.....	.....
Newburgh.....	10.15	.....	6.40	Tweed.....	58.15	1.31	.....
Strathecona.....	10.30	.....	6.55	Lve Bridgeboro.....	61.00	.....	.....
Nanapan.....	10.45	.....	7.10	Queensboro.....	64.00	.....	.....
Deseronto.....	10.55	.....	7.20	Allans.....	67.00	.....	.....
				Lve Bannockburn.....	70.00	.....	.....

Kingston and Sydenham to Nanapan and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Nanapan to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2	No. 4, No. 6	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3, No. 5
Lve Kingston.....	0	A.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto.....	7.00	A.M.	P.M.
G. T. R. Junction.....	10	.....	4.10	Lve Nanapan.....	9.70	12.15	4.25
Gleuvalle.....	14	.....	4.33	Lve Strathecona.....	15.80	12.30	4.40
Murvale.....	18	.....	4.55	Newburgh.....	17.85	12.40	4.50
Harrowsmith.....	22	.....	5.00	Thomson's Mills.....	19.80	12.50	5.10
Sydenham.....	26	8.40	5.10	Camden East.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Harrowsmith.....	30	8.15	5.20	Lve Yarker.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Frontenac.....	34	8.30	5.35	Yarker.....	23.85	1.05	5.25
Lve Yarker.....	38	8.45	5.45	Lve Harrowsmith.....	30.00	.....	.....
Camden East.....	42	8.55	5.55	Sydenham.....	34.00	.....	.....
Thomson's Mills.....	46	9.10	6.05	Lve Harrowsmith.....	38.00	.....	.....
Newburgh.....	50	9.25	6.20	Murvale.....	42.00	.....	.....
Strathecona.....	54	9.40	6.35	Gleuvalle.....	46.00	.....	.....
Nanapan.....	58	9.55	6.50	G. T. R. Junction.....	50.00	.....	.....
Deseronto.....	62	10.10	7.00	Lve Kingston.....	54.00	.....	.....

**LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.**

**NANAPAN TO DESERONTO and PICTON.**

STEAMERS		Leave		Arrive	
Leave	Arrive	Deseronto	Picton	Deseronto	Picton
2.15 a.m.	2.55 a.m.				
3.35	3.55	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.		
6.00	6.55				
8.00	8.20				
10.35	10.55	1.40 p.m.	3.10 p.m.		
1.10 p.m.	1.30 p.m.				
4.30	4.50	5.30 p.m.	7.00 p.m.		
6.55	7.15				
8.40	9.00	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.		
10.15	10.35				

**PICTON TO DESERONTO and NANAPAN.**

STEAMERS		Leave		Arrive	
Leave	Arrive	Picton	Deseronto	Picton	Deseronto
6.00 a.m.	7.30 a.m.				
10.00 a.m.	11.30 a.m.				
4.00 p.m.	5.30 p.m.				

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

B. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent



regular step, not with the tramp, tramp, tramp of many soldiers, but with the sliding and graceful step of the waltz, the two-step, the polka and dances which we should not and will not mention.

"Are all dances bad?" asks some young girl. "Is every one a dance of death? Are all our young people enemies of Christ and bad who ever visit dance halls?" This is a question which is often honestly and anxiously put to me by my young people. Well, my young friend, you have asked me a blunt question, and I will answer you in just the same way. First, I will say and emphatically say, that I do not believe all young people who go to our dance halls are intentionally bad. I believe, yes, I know, some of them go there without one impure thought. They go for the pleasure of meeting other young people and of passing an evening in each other's company. In the next place I will emphatically state that I believe one of the most pernicious, one of the most awful causes of spiritual death in our cities, to-day is the dance hall. And in support of my second statement I will say that in all the United States you cannot find one minister or layman noted for spiritual or evangelistic power who is not an enemy of the dance hall, through and through, out and out. They all, without an exception, be-

lieve that the dance hall is the depletor of spiritual life, consequently they are, and always will be, out and out, through and through, enemies of this destroyer, this insidious foe of spiritual life.

As I spoke in reference to regular theatre goers, I now speak in reference to the regular dance hall devotee. You never saw in all your life a person who was conspicuous for her love for the dance hall who was at the same time conspicuous for her devotion to the service of Jesus. The two loves do not exist in the same heart. They are altogether incongruous. You never in your life saw deep spiritual consecration for Christ and love for the dance hall exist together in the same human heart. The modern dance is a foe to all spiritual development and a barrier to progress in the Christian life.

But standing in the watch tower to-night I see more than the gleaming lights of the evil resorts luring the victims to their fascinating but fatal haunts. I see dark shadows in the streets where no lights are. I see these dark shadows following the burglar and the "hold up" man and the murderer with his pistol and knife. I see the dark and tightly closed houses from which no ray of light is coming. These houses look deserted, but they are not deserted. They are outposts of perdition, silent but haunted with outcasts and gamblers and conspirators who are flagrantly breaking the laws of the land. I see the low dives of a great city reeking with human vermin. I see also where the counterfeiters are silently doing their work in the stillness of the night. Night is a symbol of social calamity, sin and death. So we find that most of the lowest outcasts of society try to conceal their evil actions in the darkness of the night. It is the time when the devotees of sin hold their high carnival. It is when the death dealers are able to deliver their hardest blows with the least chance of detection. But with God the night is not only the emblem of calamity, it is also the harbinger of the day, for as Isaiah traveled forth into the darkness as a divine prophet he "saw the gleam of the sunrise coming over the eastern hills." Yes, he saw the time when righteousness would claim its disciples as well as the time when the enemies of God should be hurried away to their eternal incarceration. "What of the night, Isaiah? What of the night?" cries the officer of the guard. Then the prophetic watchman calls, "I see the morning cometh

# SUFFERED MANY YEARS WITH A COMPLICATION OF FEMALE DISEASES.

## Two Robust Women Who Owe Their Restored Health and Usefulness to Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Miss Ruth Emerson

MRS. J. E. FINN, 82 East High St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen: "A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete change and rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look around for other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Pelvic catarrh is a phrase coined by Dr. Hartman, covering all that large class of diseases that used to be known

### Thankful Women Who Have Been Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

Miss Ruth Emerson, 72 Sycamore St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation, and Peruna cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell you how grateful I feel. Any agency which brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and to-day the market is so filled with useless and injurious medicines that it is a pleasure to know of so reliable a remedy as you place before the public."

Miss Ruth Emerson.

catarrh of these organs. While each case presents some minor difference as to detail, they are all

in reality alike. Peruna does not relieve these cases by temporarily mitigating some symptom, but by a removal of the cause. Many a woman can testify that local treatment does not permanently cure. A large multitude of women are constantly going from doctor to doctor to receive local treatment, with little or no result.

In Peruna these women find a prompt and permanent cure.

Imitations of Pe-ru-na.

Peruna has come to be recognized as the greatest remedy for catarrh in the world. At first competitors tried to deny this and insisted that their remedies were just as good. This was found to be impossible, however, and now imitations are springing up everywhere.

To successfully palm off an imitation of Peruna even for a short time is sure to be a money-making scheme, but no one who has ever taken Peruna can be fooled

on these imitations. No conscientious druggist would sell one of them. Every purchaser should look carefully at each package of Peruna he buys, to be sure that he is getting only genuine Peruna.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Electric Railway company was heard before the Council.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by Wm. G. Winters that the Electric Railway By-Law receive its first reading. Carried.

The Council adjourned for one hour to give the Electric Railway By-Law its second reading.

The Council resumed.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that the By-Law re Electric Railway be read the second time. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that James McKittrick be paid \$6.96 the same being lawfully due him of 1903 and

### NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

#### STELLA

Grain yielded well with the exception of wheat, which is a very poor quality owing to have been struck with rust.

Stella Point is deserted, campers having left for their homes.

The yacht Laurie, Deseronto, which is being rebuilt in Sand Bay, will soon be ready to sail again.

### That Wearing, Tearing Maddening Headache

is frequently the result of eye strain. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.

### Properly Adjusted Glasses

Effectually affect a

castles hills." Yes, he saw the time when righteousness would claim its disciples as well as the time when the enemies of God should be hurried away to their eternal incarceration. "What of the night, Isaiah? What of the night?" cries the officer of the guard. Then the prophetic watchman calls, "I see the morning cometh and also the night." That means: "I see the righteous triumph through God. I see also the enemies of God scattered in complete defeat." "What of the night? What of the night?" You call to me. I answer: "The morning cometh for the disciples of Jesus Christ. I see also the eternal night coming for those who will not yield themselves to Christ's love."

That these words of my text can truly be changed into the lightness of an eternal and peaceful day was never more impressed upon me than some years ago when I was going around the world. As I found the opening description of this text not among Syrian hills, but among the "wilderness of rock" in the London metropolis, so I will find my closing scene not in Jerusalem, but upon the troubled waters of an angry Pacific. For days and weeks we had been treading the quiet paths of the "trackless deep." The ocean had heretofore been very kind to us. It was truly pacific in every way that its name signified. But then, like some of our old friends, it changed. Its heart of kindness became a heart of hate. It seemed to have not the purpose to be loving, but only the desire to destroy. Day in and day out we battled with the tempest. "The worst storm I ever knew," said the captain. "Many good ships have been foundered in less storm than this." The surface of the sea was a raging mob of demons. The wind, shrieking through our rigging, was like a chorus of lost souls yelling

#### RICHMOND COUNCIL.

Sep. 5th 1904.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were: Messrs Manly Jones, Reeve; and Councillors Chas. Anderson, Wm. G. Winters, Wm. Paul, C. H. Spencer.

The Reeve presiding. The minutes of the last session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from the Clerk of Tyendinaga, re repairs on the boundary between Richmond and Tyendinaga. Filed.

A notice was read from U. M. Wilson, barrister, claiming damages for horses belonging to John McAuley injured on the public highway. Laid on the table.

Moved by Wm. Paul and seconded by Chas. Anderson that the resignation of F. E. Miller, Engineer of Ditches and Water courses, be accepted. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Chas. Anderson that John S. Aylsworth be appointed town-ship Engineer of ditches and water courses at a salary not to exceed five dollars per day, and that a By-Law be passed confirming the same. Carried.

The By-Law for the opening of the road allowance lying between lots 12-13 in the first concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee River received its third reading, the yeas and nays were called for on the final passing of the By-Law, and resulted as follows, Yeas, Jones, Winters.

Nays, Chas. Anderson, Wm. Paul and C. H. Spencer.

The third reading of the above By-Law was declared lost.

Mr. Bond a representative of the

The Council resumed.  
Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that the By-Law re Electric Railway be read the second time. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that James McKittrick be paid \$6.96 the same being uncollectable taxes of 1903 and that the same be charged on the Collector's Roll of 1904. Carried.

Moved by Wm. Paul and seconded by Chas. Anderson that this council desire to express their opinion in the matter of dispute concerning the opening of the road or right of way in the first concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee river. That we believe all parties could be accommodated and the public interests be protected by accepting Mr. Hudson's offer of a road down the east side of his lot to the river and that a committee be appointed to deal with the matter and report at the next session. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Wm. G. Winters that Wm. Paul and Chas. Anderson be a committee to try and adjust the difficulty, in regard to a road to the river from the Deseronto road on lot 13. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that the following road bills be paid: Oliver 60 loads of gravel \$3.00, Dan Ryan 32 loads \$1.60, Hugh McKnight 33 loads \$1.65, Gardiner Jackson work on Otter Creek bridge \$1.00. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by Wm. G. Winters that the account of E. G. Porter be referred to the Reeve for settlement. Carried.

Moved by Wm. Paul and seconded by Wm. Winters that F. F. Miller be paid \$6.50 for work on the Tamarack swamp drain the same to be charged to the above drain and \$1.00 for witness fees. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Wm. Paul that A. W. Wood be paid \$2.90 for the support of Thos. Sovereign. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Charles Anderson that Wm. Paul and Wm. G. Winters be a committee to investigate the charge for damages presented to this council by John McAuley. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Charles Anderson that Theodore Windover be collector of taxes for 1904. Carried.

A by law was passed appointing John S. Aylsworth engineer under the ditches and watercourses act.

The council adjourned to meet on the 1st Monday in October, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

A WINTERS Clerk.

**Hed-rite** Sings for itself  
**Hed-rite** Cures Sick Headache  
**Hed-rite** Cures Nervous Headache  
**Hed-rite** Cures Neuralgic Headache  
**Hed-rite** Cures Summer Headache  
**Hed-rite** Cures Bilious Headache  
**Hed-rite** Cures any Headache  
**Hed-rite** Is Pleasant to Take  
**Hed-rite** Is Absolutely Safe  
**Hed-rite** Gives Speedy Relief  
**Hed-rite** Sells for 25c a box  
**Hed-rite** Sample box sent free

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.  
Chicago Montreal

tion of wheat, which is a very poor quality owing to have been struck with rust.

Stella Point is deserted, campers having left for their homes.

The yacht Laurie, Deseronto, which is being rebuilt in Sand Bay, will soon be ready to sail again.

Quite a number from here have returned home after visiting the Toronto fair.

A. Smith has returned to Cleveland after spending a couple of weeks with friends here.

Mrs. (Capt.) A. Glenn has returned home after visiting friends in Cleveland.

Mrs. R. Thomson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Glen.

#### CENTREVILLE.

Farmers are well advanced with their thrashing. Grain is turning out well.

The rock crusher has been engaged in this vicinity for the past couple of weeks, making much needed repairs to the roads.

There were two funerals from Chipewawa to the R. C. Church the past week, Mrs. Jas. Scanlin and Mrs. Joseph Kidd. Their funerals were largely attended.

A number from here attended the fair at Tamworth on Saturday.

The Township Fair to be held here on Sept. 24th promises to excel all former ones. The driving track will be put in excellent condition for speeding purposes.

A great amount of fall ploughing has already been done.

Charles Ingoldsby took in the excursion to Watertown on Sept. 3rd. There is no more talk about burglary the scare having died out.

M. Hawkins, of St. Paul, Minn. was visiting friends here during the past week after an absence of 24 years.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hamilton Times.

CANADA'S expenditure on alcoholic drinks is just twenty-five per cent. per capita less than that of England. We have the balance to place to material prosperity.



# DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS

Cured My Little Girl After Three Physicians Said No Help.

"My little girl was at the point of death. Three doctors said they could do no more for her. Rev. Ralph advised me to try Hennequin's Tablets, saying what he had seen them do to other children. The first Tablet remained in her stomach; we repeated the dose and saw a change for the better; we used them constantly and cured our own child. Hennequin's Tablets simply alone cured the child, and we feel it our duty to give this letter to the firm of Douglas & Co., who deserve the credit for ferreting out, and placing such valuable babies' medicine upon the market."

E. B. McBRIDE,  
Mgr. Haines & Locketts, Napanee.

is frequently the result of eye strain. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.

## Properly Adjusted Glasses Usually effect a Permanent Cure.

We have made a special study of Eye Strain, and if glasses will not relieve you we will tell you so.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Testing Free.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

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## WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.

Should Be Used in Summer Months.

Hay Bay, Ont.—"My little boy, 3 years of age, we thought could not pull through the hot weather. We were very anxious about him. He could not eat nor sleep; he suffered night and day; we got no rest; nothing would quiet him: all medicines failed. We asked about Hennequin's Infant Tablets, and our neighbors said by all means get them at once. After we had used them one day and night, he began to rest and sleep; they touched the spot; he immediately began to change; they cured him, and he now weighs 32 lbs.; he is like another child; does not look like the same baby. Hennequin's and nothing else did it, and only 5 packages."

MRS. SARAH PERRY.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*



# The Price of Liberty

## OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

### CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

As to the lady, who was tall and handsome, with dark eyes and features contrasting strangely with hair as white as the frost on a winter's landscape, there was a far-away, strained look in the dark eyes, as if they were ever night and day looking for something, something that would never be found. In herself the lady was clean and wholesome enough, but her evening dress of black silk and lace was dropping into fragments, the lace was in rags upon her bosom, though there were diamonds of great value in her white hair.

And here, strangely allied, were wealth and direst poverty: the whole place was filled with rare and costly things, pictures, statuary, china; the floors were covered with thick carpets, and yet everything was absolutely smothered in dust. A thick, white, blanket cloud of it lay everywhere. It obscured the china, it dimmed the glasses of the pictures, it piled in little drifts on the heads and arms of the dingy statues there. Many years must have passed since a housemaid's brush or duster had touched anything in Longdon Grange. It was like a palace of the Sleeping Beauty, wherein people walked as in a waking dream.

The lady of the house made her way slowly to the dining-room. Here dinner was laid out daintily and artistically enough—a gourmet would have drawn up to the table with a feeling of satisfaction. Flowers were there, and silver and cut-glass, china with a history of its own, and the whole set out on a table cloth that was literally dropping to pieces.

It was a beautiful room in itself, lofty, oak panelled from floor to roof, with a few pictures of price on the walls. There was plenty of gleaming silver glowing like an argent moon against a purple sky, and yet the same sense of dust and desolation was everywhere. Only the dinner looked bright and modern.

There were two other people standing by the table, one a girl with a handsome, intellectual face full of passion but ill repressed; the other the big fair man known to the village as "Mr. Charles." As a matter of fact, his name was Reginald Henson, and he was distantly related to Mrs. Henson, the strange chameleon of the House of the Silent Sorrow. He was smiling blandly now at Enid Henson, the wonderfully beautiful girl with the defiant, shining eyes.

"We may be seated now that madam is arrived," Henson said, gravely.

He spoke with a mocking humility and a queer wry smile on his broad, loose mouth that filled Enid with a speechless fury. The girl was hot-blooded—a good hater and a good friend. And the master passion of her life was hatred of Reginald Henson.

"Madam has had a refreshing rest?" Henson suggested. "Pardon our anxious curiosity."

Again Enid raged, but Margaret Henson might have been of stone for all the notice she took. The far-away look was still in her eyes as she felt her way to the table like one in a dream. Then she dropped suddenly into a chair and begun grace in a high, clear voice.

"And the Lord make us truly thankful. And may He, when it seemeth good to Him, remove the

was loitering in the hall as Williams passed with the tray.

"Small study and the window open, niss," he whispered. "There's some game on—oh, yes, there is some blessed game on again to-night. And him so anxious to know how Miss Christiana is. Says she ought to call him in professionally. Personally I'd rather call in an undertaker who was desperately hard up for a job."

"All right, Williams," Enid replied. "My sister is worse to-night. And unless she gets better I shall insist upon her seeing a doctor. And I am obliged for the hint about Mr. Henson. The little study commands the staircase leading to my sister's bedroom."

"And the open window commands the garden," Williams said, drily.

"Yes, yes. Now go. You are a real friend, Williams and I will never forget your goodness. Run along—I can actually feel that man coming."

As a matter of fact, Henson was approaching noiselessly. Despite his great bulk he had the clean, dainty step of a cat; his big, rolling ears were those of a hare. Henson was always listening. He would have listened behind a kitchen door to pair chattering scullery-maids. He liked to find other people out, though as yet he had not been found out himself. He stood before the world as a social missionary; he made speeches at religious gatherings and affected the women to tears. He was known to devote a considerable fortune to doing good; he had been asked to stand for Parliament, where his real ambition lay. Gilead Gates had alluded to Reginald Henson as his right hand man.

He crept along to the study, where the lamps were lighted and the silver claret-jug set out. He carefully dusted a big arm-chair and began to smoke, having first carefully extinguished the lamps and seen that the window leading to the garden was wide open. Henson was watching for something. In his feline nature he had the full gift of feline patience. To serve his own ends he would have sat there watching all night if necessary. He heard an occasional whimper, a howl from one of the dogs; he heard Enid's voice singing in the drawing-room. The rest of the house was quite funereal enough for him.

In the midst of the drawing-room Margaret Henson sat still as a statue. The distant, weary expression never left her eyes for a moment. As the stable clock, the only one going on the premises, struck ten Enid crossed over from the piano to her aunt's side. There was an eager look on her face, her eyes were gleaming like frosty stars.

"Aunt," she whispered; "dear, I have had a message!"

"Message of woe and desolation," Margaret Henson cried. "Tribulation and sorrow on this wretched house. For seven years the hand of the Lord has lain heavily upon us."

She spoke like one who was far away from her surroundings. And yet no one could look in her eyes and say that she was mad. It was a proud, passionate spirit, crushed down by some bitter humiliation. Enid's eyes flashed.

"That scoundrel has been robbing you again," she said.

"Two thousand pounds," came the

sound of my own voice means to me! Another one, Enid."

"Yes, yes," Enid whispered. "You are to sing till I return. You are to leave Henson to imagine that I am singing. He will never guess. Now then."

Enid crept away into the hall, closing the door softly behind her. She made her way noiselessly from the house and across the lawn. As Henson slipped through the open window into the garden Enid darted behind a bush. Evidently Henson suspected nothing so far as she was concerned, for she could see the red glow of the cigar between his lips. The faint sweetness of distant music filled the air. So long as the song continued Henson would relax his vigilance.

He was pacing down the garden in the direction of the drive. Did the man know anything? Enid wondered. He had so diabolically cunning a brain. He seemed to find out everything, and to read others before they had made up their minds for themselves.

The cigar seemed to dance like a mocking sprite into the bushes. Usually the man avoided those bushes. If Reginald Henson was afraid of one thing it was of the dogs. And in return they hated him as he hated them.

Enid's mind was made up. If the sound of that distant voice should only cease for a moment she was quite sure Henson would turn back. But he could hear it, and she knew that she was safe. Enid slipped past him into the bushes and gave a faint click of her lips. Something moved and whined, and two dark objects bounded towards her. She caught them together by their collars and cuffed them soundly. Then she led the way back so as to get on Henson's tracks.

He was walking on ahead of her now, beating time softly to the music of the faintly distant song with his cigar. Enid could distinctly see the sweep of the red circle.

"Hold him, Dan," she whispered. "Watch, Prance; watch, boy."

There was a low growl as the hounds found the scent and dashed forward. Henson came up all standing and sweating in every pore. It was not the first time he had been held up by the dogs, and he knew by hard experience what to expect if he made a bolt for it.

Two grim muzzles were pressed against his trembling knees; he saw four rows of ivory flashing in the dim light. Then the dogs crouched at his feet, watching him with eyes as red and lurid as the point of his own cigar. Had he attempted to move, had he tried coercion, they would have fallen upon him and torn him in pieces.

"Confusion to the creatures!" he cried, passionately. "I'll get a revolver; I'll buy some prussic acid and poison the lot. And here I'll have to stay till Williams locks up the stables. Wouldn't that little Jezebel laugh at me if she could see me now? She would enjoy it better than singing songs in the drawing-room to our sainted Margaret. Steady, you brutes! I didn't move."

He stood there rigidly, almost afraid to take the cigar from his lips whilst Enid sped without further need for caution down the drive. The lodge-gates were closed and the deaf porter's house in darkness, so that Enid could unlock the wicket without fear of detection. She rattled the key on the bars and a figure slipped out of the darkness.

"Good heavens, Ruth, is it really you?" Enid cried.

"Really me, Enid. I came over on my bicycle. I am supposed to be round at some friend's house in Brunswick Square, and one of the servants is sitting up for me. Is Reginald safe? He hasn't yet discovered the secret of the tradesman's book?"

"That's all right, dear. But why are you here? Has something dreadful happened?"

"Well, I will try to tell you so in as few words as possible. I never

that. I would rather see auntie dead and Reginald Henson master here. You must—"

In the distance came the rattle of harness bells and the trot of a horse. "I'm afraid it's too late," Ruth Gates said, sadly. "I am afraid that they are here already. Oh, if we had only left out that wretched cigar-case!"

(To be Continued.)

### SHOT TIGER AND LEOPARD.

#### An Experience With Big Game in an India Jungle.

Corporal K. D. Curtiss of the Royal Horse Artillery, Umballa, gives an interesting account of a recent Shikar expedition by himself and a comrade in the Dun, where they obtained a tiger 10 feet 11 inches long, "properly measured," before skinning, and the larger of the two leopards 7 feet 11 inches. We got "stripes," he writes, at Raiwala, in the Dun, and the head forest guard there said that he had never heard of a longer one, but the brother of Rajah Rumber Singh had shot one 10 feet 10 inches. . . . Several officers, who have inspected the skin say they have never seen its equal. It has not a scratch, and the claws and whiskers are all intact.

While waiting at Patri, near Lhak-sar, four of us went to Shah Mahmood's tomb, some twelve miles off, for a few days' bivouac. The second morning, about daybreak, we thought we heard a stag calling close to where we were sleeping. So S— and I nipped out after him. I had kicked off my boots after a few moments, as I was making too much noise. On turning around the end of a big lump of currant bush I met a leopard on the same path about thirty feet off. S— was on the far side of another patch of stuff, and the leopard was watching him, for he never heard or saw me till I shot. It was the chance of a lifetime, and I let him have it in the shoulder. S— rushed over to see what I had fired at, but I stopped him with "mind that leopard." The latter was stone dead, however.

Later I went up to Dehra Dun and got a special permit to kill carnivora there. We got into Raiwala on June 19. On the 24th S— was up a tree on the riverbed, near the edge of the forest, about three-fourths of a mile from the station. He saw a big pair of feet, legs and then the head push out of the bush. He banged at it and knocked "Stripes" down. The tiger picked himself up and sprang, but missed, and went off into the jungle. S— got down and found plenty of blood and a piece of bone as big as the end of one's thumb. We did not follow the tiger, as it was near 6 p.m., but started after him the next morning early, finding plenty of blood and traces where he had rested during the night.

Finally we lost the blood and had to crawl most of the time, so two of us covered S— and the forest guard who were doing the tracking. I left S— marking the lost blood and threw a circle round to the right toward where I could hear a monkey chattering in a tree. I found a small nullah about 10 feet wide and 7 feet deep. Following this up there was "Stripes" lying head on in clear view some fifty feet away, looking over his shoulder and snarling quietly at my dog. He saw us (I had the head guard with me) at the same instant that we saw him, and pulled himself together; but I was lucky enough to hit him between the eyes and knocked him down (.500 express) expanding bullet. He was dead in ten minutes.

The bullet of the night before had struck over the left eye and blown the piece of bone from the skull out of the ear. He could not possibly have lived till sunset, but I thought when I turned him up that I was

all the notice she took. The far-away look was still in her eyes as she felt her way to the table like one in a dream. Then she dropped suddenly into a chair and begun grace in a high, clear voice.

"And the Lord made us truly thankful. And may He, when it cometh good to Him, remove the curse from this house and in due season free the innocent and punish the guilty. For the burden is sore upon us, and there are times when it seems hard to bear."

The big man played with his knife and fork, smilingly. An acute observer might have imagined that the passionate plaint was directed at him. If so it passed harmlessly over his broad shoulders. In his immaculate evening dress he looked strangely out of place there. Enid had escaped the prevailing dilapidation, but her gown of grey horsepun was severe as the garb of a charity girl.

"Madam is so poetical," Henson murmured. "And charmingly sanguine."

"Williams," Mrs. Henson said, quite stoically, "my visitor will have some champagne."

She seemed to have dropped once again into the commonplace, painfully exact as a hostess of breeding must be to an unwelcome guest. And yet she never seemed to see him: those dark eyes were looking, ever looking, into the dark future. The meal proceeded in silence save for an oily sarcasm from Henson. In the dense stillness the occasional howl of a dog could be heard. A slight flush of annoyance crossed Henson's broad face.

"Some day I shall poison all those hounds," he said.

Enid looked up at him swiftly. "If all the hounds round Longdon were poisoned or shot it would be a good place to live in," she said.

Henson smiled caressingly, like Petruchio might have done in his milder moments.

"My dear Enid, you misjudge me," he said. "But I shall get justice some day."

Enid replied that she fervently hoped so, and thus the strange meal proceeded with smiles and gentle words from Henson, and a wild outburst of bitterness from the girl. So far as she was concerned the servants might have been mere automatons. The dust rose in clouds as the latter moved silently. It was hot in there, and gradually the brown powder grimed like a film over Henson's oily skin. At the head of the table Margaret Henson sat like a woman in a dream. Ever, ever her dark eyes seemed to be looking eagerly around. Thirsty men seeking precious water in a desert night have looked like her. Even and anon her lips moved, but no sound came from them. Occasionally she spoke to one or the other of her guests, but she never followed her words with her eyes. Such a sad, pathetic, pitiable figure, such a grey sorrow in her rags and snowy hair.

The meal came to an end at length, and Mrs. Henson rose suddenly. There was a grotesque suggestion of the marionette in the movement. She bowed as if to some imaginary personage and moved with dignity towards the door. Reginald Henson stood aside and opened it for her. She passed into the dim hall as if absolutely unconscious of his presence. Enid flashed a look of defiance at him as she disappeared into the gloom and floating dust.

Henson's face changed instantly, as if a mask had fallen from his snug features. He became alert and vigorous. He was no longer patron of the arts, a wide-minded philanthropist, the man who devotes himself to the good of humanity. The blue eyes were cold and cruel, there was a hungry look about the loose mouth.

"Take a bottle of clout and the cigars into the small library, Williams," he said. "And open the window, the dust stifles me."

The dignified butler bowed respectfully. He resembled the typical butler of fiction in no respect, but his thoughts were by no means pleasant as he hastened to obey. Enid

away from her surroundings. And yet no one could look in her eyes and say that she was mad. It was a proud, passionate spirit, crushed down by some bitter humiliation. Enid's eyes flashed.

"That scoundrel has been robbing you again," she said.

"Two thousand pounds," came the mechanical reply, "to endow a bed in some hospital. And there is no escape, no hope unless we drag the shameful secret from him. Bit by bit and drop by drop, and then I shall die and you and Christiana will be penniless."

"I dare say Chris and myself will survive that," Enid said, cheerfully. "But we have a plan, dear aunt; we have thought it out carefully. Reginald Henson has hidden the secret somewhere and we are going to find it. The secret is hidden not far off, because our cousin has occasion to require it frequently. It is like the purloined letter in Edgar Poe's wonderful story."

Margaret Henson nodded and mumbled. It seemed almost impossible to make her understand. She babbled of strange things, with her dark eyes ever fixed on the future. Enid turned away almost despairingly. At the same time the stable clock struck the half-hour after ten. Williams slipped in with a tray of glasses, noisily. On the tray lay a small pile of tradesmen's books. The top one was of dull red with no lettering upon it at all.

"The housekeeper's respectful compliments, Miss, and would you go through them to-morrow?" Williams said. He tapped the top book significantly. "To-morrow is the last day of the month."

Enid picked up the top book with strange eagerness. There were pages of figures and cabalistic entries that no ordinary person could make anything of. Pages here and there were signed and decorated with pink receipt stamps. Enid glanced down the last column and her face grew a little paler.

"Aunt," she whispered, "I've got to go out. At once; do you understand? There is a message here; and I am afraid that something dreadful has happened. Can you sing?"

"Ah, yes; a song of lamentation—a dirge for the dead."

"No, no; seven years ago you had a lovely voice. I recollect what a pleasure it was to me as a child; and they used to say that my voice was very like yours, only not so sweet or so powerful. Aunt, I must go out; and that man must know nothing about it. He is by the window in the small library now, watching—watching. Help me, for the love of Heaven, help me."

The girl spoke with a fervency and passion that seemed to awaken a responsive chord in Margaret Henson's breast. A brighter gleam crept into her eyes.

"You are a dear girl," she said, dreamily; "yes, a dear girl. And I loved singing; it was a great grief to me that they would not let me go upon the stage. But I haven't sung since—since that—"

She pointed to the huddled heap of china and glass and dried, dusty flowers in one corner. Enid shuddered slightly as she followed the direction of the extended forefinger.

"But you must try," she whispered. "It is for the good of the family, for the recovery of the secret. Reginald Henson is sly and cruel and clever. But we have one on our side now who is far more clever. And, unless I can get away tonight without that man knowing, the chance may be lost for ever. Come!"

Margaret commenced to sing in a soft minor. At first the chords were thin and dry, but gradually they increased in sweetness and power. The hopeless, distant look died from the singer's eyes; there was a flush on her cheeks that rendered her years younger.

"Another one," she said, when the song was finished, "and yet another. How wicked I have been to neglect this balm that God sent me all these years. If you only knew what the

servants is sitting up for me. Is Reginald safe? He hasn't yet discovered the secret of the tradesman's book?"

"That's all right, dear. But why are you here? Has something dreadful happened?"

"Well, I will try to tell you so in as few words as possible. I never felt so ashamed of anything in my life."

"Don't tell me that our scheme has failed!"

"Perhaps I need not go so far as that. The first part of it came off all right, and then a very dreadful thing happened. We have got Mr. David Steel into frightful trouble. He is going to be charged with attempted murder and robbery."

"Ruth! But, tell me. I am quite in the dark."

"It was the night when—well, you know the night. It was after Mr. Steel returned home from his visit to 219, Brunswick Square—"

"You mean 218, Ruth."

"It doesn't matter, because he knows pretty well all about it by this time. It would have been far better for us if we hadn't been quite so clever. It would have been far wiser to have taken Mr. Steel entirely into our confidence. Oh, oh, Enid, if we had only left out that little sentiment over the cigar-case! Then we should have been all right."

"Dearest girl, my time is limited. I've got Reginald held up for the time, but at any moment he may escape from his bondage. What about the cigar-case?"

"Well, Mr. Steel took it home with him. And when he got home he found a man nearly murdered lying in his conservatory. That man was conveyed to the Sussex County Hospital, where he still lies in an unconscious state. On the body was found a receipt for a gun-metal cigar case set with diamonds."

"Good gracious, Ruth, you don't mean to say—"

"Oh, I do. I can't quite make out how it happened, but that same case that we—that Mr. Steel has—has been positively identified as one purchased from Walsen by the injured man. There is no question about it. And they have found out about Mr. Steel being short of money, and the £1,000, and everything."

"But we know that that cigar-case from Lockhart's in North Street was positively—"

"Yes, yes. But what has become of that? And in what strange way was the change made? I tell you that the whole thing frightened me. We thought that we had hit upon a scheme to solve the problem and keep our friends out of danger. There was the American at Genoa who volunteered to assist us. A week later he was found dead in his bed. Then there was Christiana's friend, who disappeared entirely. And now we try further assistance in the case of Mr. Steel, and he stands face to face with a terrible charge. And he has found us out."

"He has found us out? What do you mean?"

"Well, he called to see me. He called at 219, of course. And directly I heard his name I was so startled that I am afraid I betrayed myself. Such a nice, kind handsome man, Enid; so manly and good over it all. Of course, he declared that he had been at 219 before, and I could only declare that he had done nothing of the kind. Never never have I felt so ashamed of myself in my life before."

"It seems a pity," Enid said, thoughtfully. "You said nothing about 218?"

"My dear, he found it out. At least Hatherly Bell did for him. Hatherly Bell happened to be staying down with us, and Hatherly Bell, who knows Mr. Steel, promptly solved, or half solved, that side of the problem. And Hatherly Bell is coming here to-night to see Aunt Margaret. He—"

"Here!" Enid cried. "To see Aunt Margaret? Then he found out about you. At all hazards Mr. Bell must not come here—he must not. I would rather let everything go than

was lucky enough to hit him between the eyes and knocked him down (.500 express expanding bullet). He was dead in ten minutes.

The bullet of the night before had struck over the left eye and blown the piece of bone from the skull out of the ear. He could not possibly have lived till sunset, but I thought when I turned him up that I was justified in shooting, as he looked so very much alive. I am afraid it took the edge off S—'s pleasure a bit, but he took it very nicely, and he has the skin. We found the tiger not more than two hundred yards from where he was shot first.

## FORGOT IT WAS SUNDAY.

### Adventure of a Woman Thief in a Parisian Store.

Coveting with an intense desire a magnificent costume displayed in a milliner's window in the Chaussee d'Antin, Paris, Mlle. Leontine Briant, a pretty young woman of Montmartre, at last determined to risk all in the attempt to make it her own.

Soberly clad in a black dress and an old hat, she mingled with the crowds of customers, in the shop on a recent Saturday evening, and just before closing time secreted herself in a cupboard among a number of dresses which were hanging there.

Then when the last attendant's footsteps had died away and the brilliant lights were lowered she stole out from her hiding place and hastened to search for the costume so long desired. Quickly she exchanged it for her old garment, chose a becoming hat from another department, and after admiring herself in a neighboring mirror, retired once more to her cupboard, sure of escaping unnoticed when the shop filled next morning.

When she awoke after a troubled sleep the sun was streaming into the shop, but though she waited many hours all around her remained strangely still. Suddenly she remembered it was Sunday, and she had to resign herself to another night and day in her retreat.

When Monday dawned and grew to midday and no one came to open the shop, Mlle. Briant, tired and hungry, and with cramp in all her limbs, recollected with horror that it was Assumption Day and a public holiday.

Vainly she searched every corner for a scrap of food, and then, completely exhausted, fell fainting to the floor, where she was found next day. After being fed she was handed over to the police.

## GROW YOUR OWN SOAP.

Natural soap may be made from a tree known as *sapindus utilis*. This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China, and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse-chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish-green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color, and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year, and yields from 50 lbs. to 200 lbs. of fruit, which can easily be harvested in the autumn. By using water or alcohol, the saponaceous ingredient of the fruit is extracted. The cost of production is said to be small, and the soap, on account of possessing no alkaline qualities, is claimed to be superior to ordinary soap.

## CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Peary, the Arctic explorer, is going to take a party of consumptives to the Far North on his next trip. He believes that the extreme northern air will cure the patients. Among the fords of Greenland, he points out, are constant sunshine, and a dustless and germless atmosphere. There the consumptives will be stationed to fight it out. Arctic explorers never have colds when living in high latitudes.



# A GAME FOR KINGS

TOLD BY ONE OF NAPOLEON'S  
VETERANS.

I won't answer for it that the story is a true one; but why need a good story always be true? My old friend, Lamballe, believed in it thoroughly and told it with such picturesque gestures, such evident delight, that I asked for nothing more.

He lived in a little hunting lodge at the end of the park. Among the guns of the Old Guard that were hung over his chimney place were branches of trees, laden with bird's nests. It was long since Lamballe had placed them there.

Racked by rheumatism and tortured by many wounds that would not heal, the brave man's spirit still remained ready for action, always on the march, with his bayonet upright over the great highways of Europe. Surely, at night, his Emperor came to him in his dreams.

He talked of him so often, with so much of the ardor of love and as if he were present, that as a little boy when I ran away from the chateau to go and see Lamballe and his dogs I hastened back through the covered paths, my heart filled with anguish. I felt a vague, secret fear lest I should meet him, the Man, who still seemed present in Lamballe's little lodge, even though troops of Englishmen were every day visiting his tomb in the Invalides.

The old fellow was always to be found, sitting in a large straw armchair, before the open window. Outside the meadows and softly curving hills stretched as far as the eye could reach.

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# A GAME FOR KINGS

TOLD BY ONE OF NAPOLEON'S  
VETERANS.

I won't answer for it that the story is a true one; but why need a good story always be true? My old friend, Lamballe, believed in it thoroughly and told it with such picturesque gestures, such evident delight, that I asked for nothing more.

He lived in a little hunting lodge at the end of the park. Among the guns of the Old Guard that were hung over his chimney place were branches of trees, laden with bird's nests. It was long since Lamballe had placed them there.

Racked by rheumatism and tortured by many wounds that would not heal, the brave man's spirit still remained ready for action, always on the march, with his bayonet upright over the great highways of Europe. Surely, at night, his Emperor came to him in his dreams.

He talked of him so often, with so much of the ardor of love and as if he were present, that as a little boy when I ran away from the chateau to go and see Lamballe and his dogs I hastened back through the covered paths, my heart filled with anguish. I felt a vague, secret fear lest I should meet him, the Man, who still seemed present in Lamballe's little lodge, even though troops of Englishmen were every day visiting his tomb in the Invalides.

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"We had fought for so long against each other that we were not sorry to scrape acquaintance and drink a glass together before loading up our guns again.

"Up there, at the Emperor's table, they were talking about us. Each man was boasting of his own men.

"If ever you get to be a colonel, little one, you will understand what that feeling is. A man loves his regiment better than his wife. He watches its thoughts and its honor as truly as if his own honor were wrapped in the folds of the flag.

"Every officer in the army carries this anxiety in his heart, but no one ever felt it in the way that he did, and that was the reason we loved him more than the sunlight.

"I do not know just which one of the three it was that raised the question as to which could best rely upon the devotion of his men.

"I am sure of mine," said Alexander.

"He replied: 'Every one of my soldiers is ready to die for me.'

"Then the King of Prussia exclaimed: 'Let us put it the proof.'

"This very moment!" cried the Emperor.

"And, warmed with wine, he said to a footman:

"Send up Moreau, of the Guard, to me."

An utter silence followed his words. He was frowning in a terrible fashion when Moreau entered.

"He was a Voltigeur, and his bravery was famous among the bravest. He had as many words as he had chevrons.

"Ushered in by the footman, he stopped for a moment, on the threshold of the door, making his military salute, his hand at his temple.

"Moreau said the Emperor, 'are you ready to obey me?'

"Yes my Emperor."

"Without discussion?"

"As he spoke, the Emperor looked at him, a strange light in his eyes.

"Without discussion," Moreau repeated, quite unmoved.

"Very well, then jump out of that window."

"At these words the Voltigeur started slightly, almost imperceptibly, a mere start of surprise. He drew up immediately and said:

"My Emperor, you know I have a wife and two children. I recommend them to you."

"That is understood. Jump!"

"Moreau saluted once more, walked to the window and jumped.

"My turn, now!" said Alexander.

"He seemed very impatient to try his acrobatic and he ordered a lackey."

"Send me up a man of the Guard—the first you see."

"At this, the King of Prussia turned pale. He did not know what to do to equal the others.

"A Grenadier appeared.

(I insert a parenthesis to say that old Lamballe, when he told me the story, each time described in technical terms the soldiers' uniforms; the details are somewhat confused in my memory and I do not wish to make myself ridiculous repeating them wrongly. Hence the omission.)

"A Grenadier appeared. Alexander cried:

"What is your name?"

"Ivan Ivanovitch."

"Very well. Ivan Ivanovitch, throw yourself out of that window."

"Yes, my Emperor."

"He did not say, 'Ah!' nor 'Ouf!' but simply 'Yes,' as tranquilly as if he had received the command to relieve a guard.

"And, one, two, three, in six steps, with his head held high and his knees stiff, he strode to the window and disappeared.

"The King of Prussia was distinctly uneasy. He said to his servant:

"Go and demand, in the King's name, the bravest man in the army."

"A man of the lancers presently entered the room, a superb fellow, six feet five inches tall, with a col-

our with powdered sugar and ground cinnamon before serving, which should be done promptly after cooking.

Besides making an excellent sweet-pickle, cucumbers can be converted into one of the richest of preserves. Sliced lemons, spices and plenty of sugar aid in the transformation. Big yellow cucumbers which have gone to seed are best. Peel and scrape carefully and cut into long slices, then prepare the syrup according to any of the old-fashioned "pound for pound" recipes. Put cucumbers and lemons in together and use a spice-bag, as directed in former cases. Put away with waxed papers when quite cool, using either large or small glass jars.

#### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Poverty Cake.—Break one egg into a cup, beat with it a piece of butter the size of an egg, and fill up the cup with sweet milk or luke-warm water; add one cup sugar and one and three-quarters cups of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Bake in three layers and put together with lemon filling, for which take one egg one-half cup sugar, half cup sweet milk and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of flour. Cook till it thickens, then beat in the juice and grated rind of a lemon.

Cucumber Pickles.—Put small cucumbers in a stone jar, scatter a handful of salt over them, and cover with boiling water. Let stand overnight, then drain and repeat the process. Rinse in clear water, wipe and put into boiling vinegar sweetened and spiced to taste.

Old-Fashioned Gingerbread.—One cup each of butter, sugar, molasses and buttermilk, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, ginger and soda, the latter dissolved in hot water, two eggs, and about five cups of flour. Stir the first four ingredients with the spice till light and creamy, then add the milk, eggs and flour. Beat hard, and bake in sheets of patties.

Banana Shortcake.—Make a rich biscuit crust, bake in jelly cake tins not too thick layers. When done, split open with forks and butter while hot, three layers being enough for one cake. The two bottom layers and one top make the best shape. Take about three good-sized thoroughly ripe bananas and shred finely with a fork. Spread a layer of the fruit on the crust, adding the least bit of salt, and sprinkle well with powdered sugar. Add the next layer in the same way. On the last one spread fruit very thickly, well mixed with sugar, so as to form a sort of icing. Serve with soft custard flavored with vanilla.

Chow Chow.—Half a peck of green tomatoes, two large heads of cabbage, fifteen good-sized onions, twenty-five cucumbers, one pint of horse-radish, half a pound mustard seed (white), one ounce celery seed, one ounce turmeric, half a teaspoonful ground black pepper. Cut the tomatoes, cucumbers, onions and cabbage small, and pack them in salt for one night. In the morning drain the salt off, and lay them in vinegar and water for a day or two, then drain them again. Boil the spices in half a gallon of vinegar, with three pounds brown sugar, and pour it over while hot. Repeat this for three days, then mix five ounces mustard and half a pint of the best salad oil. Add two quarts more of vinegar when the pickle is cold. This is good to eat in two months.

Chocolate Ice-Cream.—One quarter square of chocolate, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of boiling water, one-third cupful of thin cream, a few grains of salt and two drops of vanilla. Melt chocolate in small saucepan placed over hot water, add sugar and boiling water gradually, stirring constantly. Pour on slowly the cream, add salt

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The old boy straightened out his wisp of a tail to a line with his back, gathered his four black hoofs together, arched his spine and stood shaking his huge front. He was old and lame, but he never faltered. The young bull came on slowly, twisting his tail in circles as grand as that small organ could compass. His eyes rolled in redness and his nostrils were distended. Whack! The two curly foreheads came together. There was a long, straining push in which every tendon seemed stretched to the utmost. The vigorous thrust was followed by an easing off for another collision.

Such dead set of strength could not last long. The old crusader's foot slipped. There was a sudden lunge, a spring forward, and the horn of the young bull raked upward through his antagonist's flank. Again and again the buffalo tried to make his old ward of head to head, but in vain. With the agony of defeat in his eyes and the blood flowing from his wounds, he still refused to be conquered. Finally, with failing strength, open-mouthed, with hanging tongue and pitifully panting, he stood motionless, unable to fight, unwilling to retreat. The others came about him and added their scornful snorts and digs to his humiliation. There he stood, whipped and sullen, but still obstinate.

The other buffaloes gradually dropped away, leaving him once more alone. Then the little calf pounced up with arched back and elevated tail, and gave his venerable parent to understand in plain terms that he held himself in readiness to give him a tremendous drubbing. It was exasperating to see this young milkop imitate its seniors. The poor old veteran did not so much as look at him.

Then his calfship poked his foolish head with a considerable thump against the old one's nose. But it hurt him and he ambled off to his mother. The old buffalo seemed not to notice his babyish persecutor, but I suspect it broke his heart. He turned sorrowfully, and slowly limped away.

#### NAUGHTINESS REBUKED.

He was a capital officer, but he had one grave failing; he could scarcely give an order without a quite unnecessary embellishment.

One day Lord Roberts was expected to come down and inspect the regiment, and our friend received a severe warning as to the views which his lordship held as to the use of bad language.

Our hero promised to bear the warning in mind, but on the day of the inspection his bugler, having received the order to sound the "Charge," forthwith blew the "Retreat."

Then he braced himself up for the usual volley of abuse; but just as he was about to empty the vials of his wrath, he saw that the inspecting officer's cold, grey eye was upon him.

The words that were upon his lips died, and yet speak he must. For a moment he looked wildly round. Then suddenly, as though it were an inspiration, he turned quickly upon his victim.

"You naughty, naughty trumpeter!" he roared.

#### JUSTICE IN SIAM.

In Siam, when there is a question at law between two parties and a scarcity of witnesses to establish the truth in the case, it is customary to resort to the water test. Both parties are required to dive simultaneously into deep water, and the one that stays the longest under is adjudged the truth-teller and gets the verdict.

Spinsters look upon the engagement as a promising affair.

#### NIBBLING OF A MATCH.

by these little creatures. Hundreds of "mysterious" fires which take place every year are due to mice, though I would not say for an instant that they are "helped" in any way by the owners of property.

Another interesting case of animal incendiarianism that has come under my notice was due to a mischievous monkey. In this instance it is firmly believed that the animal knew exactly what he was doing, and, in fact, intended to burn the house and everyone in it. It appears that the simian had received a beating for some misdemeanour, and this is supposed to have fostered a desire for revenge.

At night he was chained up in the kitchen, but by some means managed to free himself, and immediately made his way to the sitting-room, where he proceeded to commit as much damage in as short a space of time as possible. Having got possession of a box of matches, he struck one and held it to the curtains, which were soon in flames. Then he visited his master's room and tore the clothes off his bed, and it was probably due to this act that the lives of the inmates were saved. The man awoke as his bed was being denuded and chased the monkey out to the landing, where the smoke and flames pouring out of the sitting-room attracted his attention. He dashed in, but the room was ablaze, and all he could do was to rouse his relatives and get them out of the house before escape was completely cut off. The monkey, chattering and gesticulating wildly, was the last to leave the burning building, and when he was captured he still carried in his hand the half-used box of matches.

Though it could not be conclusively proved that the monkey had set fire to the house, the circumstantial evidence was so strong that no one had the slightest doubt regarding his guilt. It was at first determined to

#### EXECUTE THE INCENDIARY.

but this punishment was afterwards reduced to banishment, and the animal is now teaching other monkeys to be as wicked as himself in the big cage of a public zoo.

An extraordinary case of animal incendiarianism occurred a few years ago in New Jersey, when the house of Mr. William Beamis, a timber merchant, was burnt to the ground, through the innocent act of a pet Shetland pony. This pretty creature was in the habit of entering the dining-room by means of the open French windows, and taking sugar, bread-and-butter, etc., from the table.

On one occasion the youngest son, Stephen, had been preparing his magic lantern for exhibition in the evening, and had left on the table the lighted lamp while he went in search of some slides. During his absence the pony entered, and in his search for sugar knocked the lamp off the table. On reaching the floor the oil ran over the carpet, became ignited, and in an incredibly short time the room was in flames. Meanwhile the pony had retreated and was contemplating his work from a safe distance.

The fire had some four minutes' start before Stephen returned, and then all hope of saving the room was gone. Before the fire-station could answer the hurried call the house was doomed. The place was entirely destroyed, and when an inquiry was made the only satisfactory explanation that could be offered was the above, which the officials endorsed as being probably correct. The pony that caused so much damage is still a member of Mr. Beamis's household, though it is never now allowed to enter the dining-room in search of sugar and-trouble.

Boy—"What wages will I get, doctor, if I come to work for you?" Doctor—"Wages? You will get my services free. What more would you have?" Boy—"But, doctor, I am never ill." Doctor—"Oh, but you will be; I'll see to that."

# OUR GOVERNOR-GENERALS

## HOW THE OFFICE HAS BEEN FILLED SINCE THE UNION.

**Lord Minto's Departure Suggests Memories of Those Who Preceded Him.**

Canada's first Governor-General was Lord Monck. He had come to Old Canada as Governor before Confederation, namely, in October, 1861, and was privileged to see the new Dominion inaugurated. He remained in office till November, 1868, and thus spent seven momentous years in this country—the trying years of party deadlocks, the coalition Ministry, and the efforts to carry union. "I like him amazingly," wrote Sir John Macdonald to a friend, "and shall be very sorry when he leaves, as he has been a very prudent and efficient administrator of public affairs. He has managed the relations between Canada and the United States ever since he has been Governor and during all the American War with infinite discretion." Lord Monck was an Irish peer, the fourth viscount of the name, was born in county Tipperary in 1819, educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and succeeded to the title in 1849. He sat in the British House of Commons for several years, and was a lord of the treasury in the Palmerston Administration from 1855 to 1857. He was created a Baron of the United Kingdom, with a seat in the House of Lords, at Confederation, as a tribute to his services in inaugurating the union. He died in 1894, and was succeeded by his eldest son, the present Lord Monck.

### LORD LISGAR.

There was difficulty in getting a successor to Lord Monck. Parliament had, in a fit of economy, cut down the salary from \$50,000 to \$32,500. The bill doing so was subsequently disallowed by the Imperial authorities—one of the very few Canadian laws with which Downing Street has ever interfered. Several men declined the office. Lord Mayo, who had accepted, threw it up in disgust, and went to India, where he was assassinated. Finally Sir John Young, who had just returned from the Governorship of New South Wales, was appointed. He had had long experience in official life, as Lord of the Treasury, Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Commissioner of the Ionian Islands. He was sworn in as Governor-General in February, 1869, and held the office till June, 1872. He was created Baron Lisgar. In the opinion of Sir John Macdonald, who was Prime Minister during his whole term of office, he was "an ideal Governor," the ablest of all those under whom that experienced statesman had served. Lord Lisgar died in 1876, not long after leaving Canada, and having no heir the title became extinct.

### LORD DUFFERIN.

The brilliant Earl of Dufferin assumed the Governorship in June, 1872. He was personally the most popular of all our Governors. During his term of office he visited British Columbia and smoothed over the agitation there against the Dominion. He kept up good relations with the United States. He sailed safely through the stormy political episode known as the Pacific Scandal. He was liked by all creeds and classes. His witty speeches were the talk of the whole continent. His weightier deliverances were equally acceptable. From the people's standpoint he, not Lord Lisgar, was the "ideal Governor." Lord Dufferin's subsequent triumphs made him one of the most famous diplomatists in Europe. He served at Paris, St. Petersburg, Rome, Constantinople and Cairo. He spent four years as Viceroy of India. He was made Warden of the Cinque

retired from the country with the esteem of all. The other day he was elected to succeed the Duke of Devonshire as President of the British Empire League, but since his return to England has not taken part in public affairs.

### LORD ABERDEEN.

Lord Aberdeen was appointed Governor-General of Canada in 1893, and his Governorship is so recent as to require no reference. He was born in 1847, educated at St. Andrew's and Oxford, filled the Vice-Royalty of Ireland for a short time in 1886, and was appointed to Canada by Mr. Gladstone during the last Premiership of that great statesman. Lord Aberdeen, like his brilliant predecessor, Lord Dufferin, was in office when a change in Government took place in Canada, with all its resultant agitations and recriminations. He and Lady Aberdeen, who devoted so much of her time to good work in this country, left the Dominion with the heartiest good wishes of the masses of the people. Owing to the fact his party has been in opposition since his return to England, Lord Aberdeen has not filled a place in any Government, but he is a Liberal peer of distinction, and upon the defeat of the Balfour Ministry will almost certainly have a place in a new Ministry.

### LORD MINTO.

The Earl of Minto, whose term of office is now drawing to a close, was appointed Governor-General July 25, 1898. He knew Canada well, having been military secretary to Lord Lansdowne from 1883 to 1886, and was, therefore, no stranger in official circles when he came out. He was born in London in July, 1845, was educated at Eton and Cambridge and saw some military service as a young man. He succeeded his father, the third Earl of Minto, in 1891, and married in 1883 the daughter of General Grey. He has won the admiration and kindly feeling of the Canadian people. Lord Minto as a soldier took a great interest in the despatch of Canadian troops to take part in the South African war, and no person took more pleasure than his Excellency in their successes during the war. A soldier, rather than a politician, Lord Minto has filled the office with dignity and assiduity and the announcement that he is soon to leave Canada has called forth a number of expressions of esteem for his devotion to the public service. It is fair to say that while Lord Dufferin stands out conspicuously for his exceptional ability as Governor-General, the country has never had a weak or unsatisfactory Governor-General, and their influence in public affairs has always been for good. No one now thinks that £10,000 a year is too much to pay a Governor-General, and no voice is raised that this office is not well filled by a British public man.

### THE "WIRELESS" IN WAR.

**Has Served the Japanese in the Present War.**

Wireless telegraphy as a means of communication between ships of a scattered fleet during war manoeuvres is having its first real test in the present struggle in the far East, and in at least one case it has done what was predicted of it—noticed one fleet of the presence of an enemy.

Although there have been attempts to maintain secrecy in despatches by use of differently "tuned" instruments, the Japanese instruments have been affected by the Russian despatches. On the night of February 8th, after Rear-Admiral Togo had divided his fleet and sent Rear-Admiral Urin with a small squadron and two divisions of torpedo-boats to Chemulpo, and had gone with the rest to head off the main Russian fleet at Port Arthur, Admiral Togo's chief anxiety was lest the Russians should learn of his position before his

# WORLD'S BIGGEST HAMMER

**ITS FALLING WEIGHT WAS 125 TONS.**

**They Are Being Replaced by Hydraulic Presses of Immense Power.**

Engineers have travelled a long way since James Nasmyth gave them the steam-hammer in 1839. Hammers of immense size and power have succeeded one another, until the last word seems to have been said, for the big hammer is being displaced by machines vastly more powerful, that squeeze instead of giving mighty blows.

Messrs. Schneider, of Creusot, have a steam-hammer in which the falling weight is 100 tons. The St. Chamond Works have one of 80 tons; the Woolwich Infant is 40 tons; and Krupp has a 60-ton. The last-named works possess no less than 113 steam-hammers, from 2 cwt. upwards in power. At the Terni Steelworks, in Italy, there is a 100-ton hammer operated by the power of air acting like steam, the air being compressed from the power of a cataract.

The blows dealt by these mighty hammers are so crushing that a special device has to be made to receive them. This is the "anvil block," a mass which must be many times heavier than the hammer, in order to absorb the greater part of the concussion. It is an iron casting carried on concrete, or on masses of timber. The anvil of the great Terni hammer weighs 1,000 tons, and, being so massive, it had to be cast in its place. The top of the block looks like a large table in size, and stands over 16 feet high.

One of the biggest hammers ever made was built for the Bethlehem Company's works, in Pennsylvania. Its falling weight was 125 tons, and its drop 16 feet. The structure stood 90 feet above the floor, and the foundations went down 30 feet below, making a total of 120 feet! Before being scarcely used, this giant has had to go, to make way for a forging-press, vastly more powerful and efficient, capable of giving a squeeze of 14,000 tons!

### A MID-OCEAN PERIL.

Hammer-blows are ineffective in the case of large forgings—say, of eighteen or twenty-four inches through. The blows do not penetrate properly to the central portions, which are thus left open and spongy in texture, and the shaft will probably, as has often happened, snap off some day in mid-ocean. This is one reason why the biggest shafts are now made hollow—to lessen this risk. But if a shaft is, squeezed, the pressure is transmitted right to its heart, and a perfect job is made. This is the chief reason why the press has ousted the large hammer for the most massive forgings.

One of the earliest hydraulic presses made was erected in the ironworks of Sir Joseph Whitworth and Co. in 1866, for compressing molten steel for shells. This was only 250 tons power. There is an 8,000-ton press at Vickers's works, in Sheffield, the total weight of which is 783 tons. The Parkhead Forge, in Scotland, possesses one of the biggest presses used in the manufacture of armor-plate, being of 12,000 tons power. So massive is the machine that it requires the steady support of a bed of concrete, weighing 320 tons, assisted by 1,125 tons of brickwork. The squeezing is effected by the movement of a huge ram in a cylinder of nickel steel measuring 6 feet in diameter. Four massive steam-engines are required to impart the necessary pressure to the water, and these actuate sixty-eight pumping-rams. This press occupied three years in building.

At the Bethlehem works, just now mentioned, the biggest press in the

# STRANGE MEATS AS FOOD

**NATIONALITIES DIFFER AS TO WHAT IS EDIBLE.**

**Snails Now Eaten in London— Bear Flesh Favored in Germany.**

The popular prejudice against snails is incomprehensible when the flavor of oysters, periwinkles, mussels, and cockles is considered. In many London restaurants, particularly in Soho, says the London Globe, snails now figure on the daily menu. This is an imported taste from France, but in the West Country snails are highly esteemed by the lower classes. A year or two ago a clergyman cited as an illustration of poverty in Bristol that he had seen working girls pick snails off a wall and eat them.

As a matter of fact the snail is extensively eaten in Somerset and Gloucestershire, both as a dainty and a medicine. There are men who make a living by collecting snails and selling them under the name of "wall fish." Boiled in their shells they are picked out and eaten with bread and butter, being accounted a great luxury and very nourishing. In pulmonary diseases they popularly rank as a specific.

Frogs are another dainty which prejudice denies to the Englishman, though in the United States and Canada they are esteemed as highly as in France. Spasmodically a sturgeon is offered for sale in London, and the accident of its capture affords a novel dish which should not be passed by, for it is generally sold at 8d a pound. Cut and cooked as a cutlet it tastes rather like veal, without a suspicion of fish about it.

In Germany bear's flesh is greatly favored, and smoked bear tongues, hams, and sausages are both appetizing and expensive. Ever since Paris, in the siege of 1870-71, was driven to eating up the animals at the Zoo, camel's flesh has been demanded by French gourmets. Remarkably like beef in appearance, it is as tender as veal, and there are Parisians who import it regularly from Algeria. On the same testimony, lion steaks are reported to be only moderate eating, while tiger is both tough and sinewy. Jaguar flesh, however, is delightfully white and toothsome, and alligators and crocodiles provide a meal of the most delicate flavor midway between that of veal and pork.

Beef and mutton, with pork, so entirely make up the menu that we actually regard lamb and veal as distinct dishes. Why should not goat flesh be introduced into the bill of fare? It is good eating, as Robinson Crusoe and Don Juan testify. In France it is largely eaten. Paris alone requiring 10,000 goats annually for the table. Our neighbors also enjoy the donkey, whose flesh, when killed young, resembles that of the turkey, though of much finer flavor.

Though a hippophagous banquet arranged by the late Sir Henry Thompson was held in London some years ago, it is still almost dangerous to suggest horseflesh to an Englishman as food. In reality it is very excellent eating, and only prejudice can gainsay the fact. Old and worn-out horses cannot afford either nourishing or palatable meat, but that of a horse reared like an ox, for the table, has a finer fibre and flavor than beef, though darker in color. It is served in the best French restaurants, as well as being largely eaten by the people.

"It was in Paris," wrote Mr. Vandam, the author of "An Englishman in Paris," "that I learned how the cat had been misjudged. Call the dog the friend of man if you like, but don't eat him. Fry him, stew, boil, or bake him, do what you will, his flesh is and remains oily and



Lord Dufferin's subsequent triumphs made him one of the most famous diplomatists in Europe. He served at Paris, St. Petersburg, Rome, Constantinople and Cairo. He spent four years as Viceroy of India. He was made Warden of the Cinque Ports. He was created a Marquis by Queen Victoria. He died in 1900 at the age of 72. He left Canada in November, 1878.

#### LORD LORNE.

The Marquis of Lorne was a member of the House of Commons when Lord Beaconsfield, during his second Premiership, appointed him Governor-General. The fact that a daughter of Queen Victoria was his wife and would accompany him to Canada centred popular interest in the Princess quite as much, if not more than, the Governor-General himself. He assumed office immediately after Lord Dufferin's departure in the autumn of 1878, and performed much useful work during his term of office. He was born in 1845, educated at Eton and at St. Andrew's University in Scotland, and was married in 1871 to Princess Louise. He founded the Royal Society of Canada with the aim of bringing together in an organized body the literary and scientific men of Canada. He was no speech maker as Lord Dufferin was, but he was assiduous in performing all the public duties of his office and he left this country respected. Ever since he has been in England one of the warmest friends of the Dominion. He succeeded to the Dukedom of Argyll upon his father's death a few years ago and is now a member of the House of Lords. He has contributed to both English and American periodicals valuable articles upon Canada, and while precluded to a great extent from active political work, owing to his relationship with the Royal family, has had as useful career since his departure from Canada in 1883 as he had here.

#### LORD LANSDOWNE.

Lord Lansdowne was appointed Governor-General in August, 1883. He is the fifth Marquis of Lansdowne, and a descendant of the famous Lord Shelburne who, with Charles James Fox, made the treaty of peace with the United States in 1783. Lord Lansdowne was born in 1815, succeeded to the title in 1866, was educated at Eton and Oxford, and is married to a sister of the present Duke of Abercorn. During his term of office in Canada he had to deal with the acute controversy between Canada and the United States over the Atlantic fisheries question, and distinguishing himself as a careful and painstaking Governor. He joined the Liberal-Unionists, and on leaving Canada in 1888 was sent to India as Viceroy. On returning from that post he identified himself with the Conservative party, and is now Foreign Secretary in the Balfour Ministry. While not an orator, Lord Lansdowne made some excellent speeches while in Canada, and his farewell address at a banquet in Ottawa breathed the kindest feeling for the Canadian people.

#### LORD STANLEY, OF PRESTON.

In June, 1888, Lord Stanley of Preston, a peer in his own right, and also second son of the fourteenth Earl of Derby, was selected as Governor-General. He had been in the army and had filled offices in several Conservative Administrations. A few years ago, on the death of his brother, who was unmarried, he succeeded to the ancient Earldom of Derby. In Canada, Lord Stanley was always popular, although not a brilliant man in public affairs. He and Lady Stanley were well liked by all those who came in contact with them, and although the political situation at the time was somewhat stormy owing to the anti-Jesuit agitation, the Governor acted in a strictly constitutional manner and

divided his fleet and sent Rear-Admiral Urin with a small squadron and two divisions of torpedo-boats to Chemulpo, and had gone with the rest to head off the main Russian fleet at Port Arthur. Admiral Togo's chief anxiety was lest the Russians should leave Port Arthur before his torpedo-boat divisions reached it, and should have joined the Kureetz and Varing lat Chemulpo, in which case the squadron of Rear-Admiral Urin would probably be annihilated.

The first reassurance he had came during the early evening, while he was still out of sight of land or forty miles from Port Arthur. The wireless instrument on the flag-ship suddenly began working, picking up a mysterious message from the air. Most of it was unintelligible to the "Japs," probably on account of cipher, but one word was plain—Askold. The Askold was one of the Russian cruisers, and the despatch was evidently from one of the Russian fleet. The ship which sent it could not have been far below the horizon, certainly nowhere near Chemulpo, and the Japanese were at once encouraged to believe that the enemy were still directly ahead of them in Port Arthur harbor. That proved to be the case.

Admiral Togo has been able to keep in touch with scattered vessels which are often far out of sight of his ship, and has manoeuvred his unseen fleet with the utmost ease and precision.

The reports from the little torpedo boats and from the cruisers and battle-ships have come to him across the air in the most severe weather, without delay or confusion, and through shore stations he has reported to the Emperor of Japan the movements of his fleet, and received advice as to those of the enemy.

#### MONSTER GAS-ENGINE.

The Belgian gas-engine exhibited at the St. Louis Exhibition is a wonderful achievement. Prior to that no one had ever seen a gas-engine of anything like 3,000 h.p. The same builders exhibited a gas-engine of 600 h. p. at the Paris Exhibition of 1900, which excited more interest and comment than any other individual item at the Fair. The one at St. Louis, however, reaches five times the capacity of the Paris engine. Its fly-wheel weighs thirty-four tons, has a diameter of 28 feet, and its rim travels at the rate of nearly a mile and three-quarters per minute. A medium-sized horse can be driven through its cylinders, and its two pistons each travel 10 feet at every complete stroke, making 100 strokes per minute each. About thirty tons of coal per day are consumed in the generation of the gas to operate it.

#### LIFE-SAVING SASH.

A Frenchman, M. Challeat, has invented a new sash which, he thinks, will keep everyone who wears it from drowning. The wonderful article is made of india-rubber; but inside it is placed a little box containing a certain quantity of one of the compounds of calcium. When the sash comes in contact with the sea the calcium compound decomposes and produces a quantity of gas sufficient to inflate the sash and preserve its wearer from any risk of death by drowning. Experiments have been made with this new idea, and so far they have been satisfactory.

#### ENTERPRISING MILKMAN.

An enterprising milkman in Essex, England has hit upon a novel way of attracting attention. He and his assistants, armed with a milking-stool, make the round of a populous neighborhood driving before them a herd of five or six cows. Arriving at a convenient spot, they commence milking the cows, and sell the liquid straight to the amused and interested crowd which always gathers round them.

in diameter. Four massive steam-engines are required to impart the necessary pressure to the water, and these actuate sixty-eight pump-jacks. This press occupied three years in building.

At the Bethlehem works, just now mentioned, the biggest press in the world is used, capable of exerting 11,000 tons squeeze—equal to the weight of a big liner or battleship being laid on the steel which is forged. The pumping-engine which supplies it with water has the strength of 15,000 horses.

Krupp's have three hydraulic presses of 5,000 tons, one of 2,000 tons, and one of 1,200 tons; besides twenty-eight smaller ones.

Without these big hammers or presses the great engineering works of the world could not be carried on. They have revolutionized the practice of forging, and in many works hand-forging has been displaced by the power-operated machines.

#### FURTHER REVIVAL OF EGYPT

##### Extension of the Great Irrigation Scheme by Lord Cromer.

A stupendous project to revive the ancient glories of Egypt is worked out by Sir William Garstin, Under-Secretary of State for Public Works in Egypt, in a ponderous and beautifully illustrated blue-book which was issued from the British Foreign Office.

The means of working this modern miracle comprises an irrigation scheme, whose magnitude almost takes the breath away; but so many wonders have already been worked in the land of the Pharaohs since the scheme of the great Assouan dam was first concerned, that even Lord Cromer, who introduces the project in a covering despatch, throws no doubt upon its feasibility.

It would, however, including the railway schemes which form part of it, cost £21,400,000 and Lord Cromer thinks that not more than a quarter of the scheme can be practically considered at present.

But in its crudest form the irrigation scheme is based on the principle of utilizing the waters of the White Nile for the benefit of Egypt and those of the Blue Nile for that of the Soudan.

Sir William estimates that when the whole of his Egyptian project is carried out—as carried out it undoubtedly will be in course of time—the increased area brought into cultivation will bring in a minimum rental from taxation of £1,205,000 per annum, while the Soudan scheme, in land tax alone, will be £500,000 a year.

Lord Cromer observes that while the greater portion of Sir W. Garstin's colossal project must necessarily be postponed for financial reasons works estimated to cost £5,400,000 may be carried out in the not remote future.

This expenditure should, Lord Cromer thinks, be apportioned as follows:—

Canals in Middle Egypt	£1,000,000
Railways	3,000,000
Raising Assouan dam	500,000
Remodelling Nile at Rosetta and Damietta	900,000

With regard to the Soudan, the first thing to be done, in Lord Cromer's view, is to complete the Suakin-Berber Railway, a work which will cost, it is estimated, £1,700,000, and be completed by the spring of 1906.

The irrigation project for the Soudan will involve an ultimate aggregate expenditure of £5,500,000, but Lord Cromer's view is that the improvement of railway communications should be first put in hand.

He—"I make it a rule never to speak unless I know what I am talking about." She—"Aren't you afraid of losing your voice from want of practice?"

"It was in Paris," wrote Mr. Vandam, the author of "An Englishman in Paris." "That I learned how the cat had been misjudged. Call the dog the friend of man if you like, but don't eat him. Fry him, stew, boil, or bake him, do what you will, his flesh is and remains oily and flabby, with a strong flavor of castor oil. But I declare that stewed puss is far finer than stewed rabbit."

This testimony the writer can personally corroborate, having recently been invited to a dinner given by a gourmet of eccentric tastes. The dish of the evening was "Chat aux Champignons." Soaked in white vinegar with aromatic herbs, and cooked in red wine, the cat made a most savory dish, and after the prejudice of the first mouthful, one was bound to admit its succulence and flavor. The same verdict must be given for rat pie by any who have eaten it. At threshing time in the North Country some farmers capture and convert the rats from the ricks into a stew or pie. Thus cooked the grain-fed rat is as dainty as the pigeon. On this point both the naturalists, Frank Buckland and the Rev. J. G. Wood, agreed.

Another neglected article of food is the guinea pig. Were the edible virtues of the hedgehog known it would rival ortolans in epicurean favor. As cooked in rural England it is delicious. The correct way is to encase the hedgehog, bristles and all, with a thick coat of soft clay, and place it in the glowing embers of a fire to bake. The bristles and skin come off with the hardened clay, leaving the tenderest and most delicate meat imaginable.

To make bonny squirrel into a stew may seem a refinement of selfish cruelty, but such ideas rarely trouble the rustic, and the dish is as memorable as appetizing. Snakes, being rare in England, are almost unknown as food, but in Southern France there is a snake which is extensively sold prepared for cooking under the name of hedge-eel. Indeed those who enjoy eels can scarcely shudder at stewed snake. Frank Buckland once dined off a boa constrictor, and heartily enjoyed it, the flesh being exceedingly white and firm, not unlike veal in taste.

#### FOG MADE TO ORDER.

In some of the fruit growing districts abroad, where the frost does much damage among the orchards, there exists a curious mode of protecting the trees from the cold. It is none other than the creation of an artificial fog. A cart is packed with wet straw, and at the bottom is a kind of stove filled with burning tar, and fitted with a revolving fan to regulate the draught. As the cart moves along a dense fog is caused by the heat from the tar passing through the wet straw. The vapor thus created rolls out in huge volumes and clings to the neighboring trees. The frost is thus thawed from the branches, and the fruit is saved from injury.

#### PROFANITY.

The young man who wants to get along in this world will find that profanity, so far from helping him, proves a drawback, and often when he least expects it, the tenor of his language is harbored up against him. Rather should men and women learn to use the purest English than try to defile it with forbidden epithets.

#### WARSHIPS' ARMOR.

The thickness of armor on modern warships is truly astonishing. The side armor of a first-class battleship usually varies from 16½ inch thick at the top of the belt to 9½ in. at the bottom. The gun turrets are often protected by armor from 15 inch to 17 in. thick.

## SINKING OF DESTROYER

**SPLENDID DISCIPLINE ON BRITISH WARSHIP.**

**Rammed By Her Companion and Sank Within an Hour.**

The most serious accident of the naval manoeuvres occurred on Saturday night, when the torpedo boat destroyer Decoy of the Queenstown Blue flotilla was rammed by her companion destroyer Arun and sank within an hour.

Coolness, discipline and pluck, backed by good material, have once more saved the British navy from a grave disaster. But for these combined qualities there would have been a mournful story to relate. Happily, there has been no loss of life. The 46 officers, petty officers and men were saved, though they lost all their effects.

Moreover, they have all escaped without injuries except two—First-class Petty Officer William T. Miller and Stoker Robert Dunn (of H.M.S. Cambridge). They are now in the Royal Naval Hospital.

The Decoy, commanded by Lieut. W. Paton, was one of the oldest boats in the service. She was built by Thornycroft at Chiswick ten years ago. The Arun, which rammed her, is twice her size.

The collision took place at 10.30 at night. The flotilla, which had come from Queenstown, was at the time manoeuvring between Scilly and the Wolf Rock lighthouse, Land's End. Lights were extinguished; the night was dark; the sea had a heavy swell.

### FORCE OF THE IMPACT.

The Decoy was crossing the bows of the Arun, which dashed into her, ramming her on the port side. The Arun's stem cut right into the after-stroke-hold amidships. The force of the impact smashed the Decoy at the davits into matchwood, and forced the coal from one side to the other. Water rushed into the machinery department, and to avoid an explosion the safety valves were opened and the injectors set to work. Fortunately none of the steam pipes burst, and all the men below were able to get on deck.

It was found that none of the Decoy's boats were available for escape. The dinghy had been smashed the whaler had gone overboard, as the Decoy had listed to starboard, and the Derthon boats could not be opened out for use.

But in spite of these adversities, Lieut. Paton and his officers gave their orders calmly; and the men, with perfect discipline, handed lifeboats to each other and walked to the port side with the view of partly righting the vessel, as the rushing water was fast increasing her list.

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## SINKING OF DESTROYER

**SPLENDID DISCIPLINE ON BRITISH WARSHIP.**

**Rammed By Her Companion and Sank Within an Hour.**

The most serious accident of the naval manoeuvres occurred on Saturday night, when the torpedo boat destroyer Decoy of the Queenstown Blue flotilla was rammed by her companion destroyer Arun and sank within an hour.

Coolness, discipline and pluck, backed by good material, have once more saved the British navy from a grave disaster. But for these combined qualities there would have been a mournful story to relate. Happily, there has been no loss of life. The 46 officers, petty officers and men were saved, though they lost all their effects.

Moreover, they have all escaped without injuries except two—First-class Petty Officer William T. Miller and Stoker Robert Dunn (of H.M.S. Cambridge). They are now in the Royal Naval Hospital.

The Decoy, commanded by Lieut. W. Paton, was one of the oldest boats in the service. She was built by Thornycroft at Chiswick ten years ago. The Arun, which rammed her, is twice her size.

The collision took place at 10.30 at night. The flotilla, which had come from Queenstown, was at the time manoeuvring between Scilly and the Wolf Rock lighthouse, Land's End. Lights were extinguished; the night was dark; the sea had a heavy swell.

### FORCE OF THE IMPACT.

The Decoy was crossing the bows of the Arun, which dashed into her, ramming her on the port side. The Arun's stem cut right into the after-stroke-hold amidships. The force of the impact smashed the Decoy at the davits into matchwood, and forced the coal from one side to the other. Water rushed into the machinery department, and to avoid an explosion the safety valves were opened and the injectors set to work. Fortunately none of the steam pipes burst, and all the men below were able to get on deck.

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One of the petty officers said: "I never saw a body of men obey orders or move about so collectively and calmly. With every boat smashed or incapable of being used, all on board were nevertheless saved. The commander was on the bridge at the time of the collision. The Arun was going at slow speed."

### RELIEVING THE PREACHER.

A popular preacher tells a good story of a young clergyman who launched out on a strong temperance sermon. When he had finished a deacon said to him:—

"I am afraid you have made a mistake. Mr. Jones, who pays the highest pew-rent, who practically supports the Sunday school, and who is ever ready with a contribution when asked, is a distiller. He is bound to be angry."

"I am sorry," said the minister. "I will go and explain it to Mr. Jones and remove any unfavorable impression, and tell him I did not mean him."

Accordingly he waited upon Mr. Jones, who, in addition to the profession of distilling, also carried on a good many other branches of trade and indulged in a good many amusements of various kinds.

The pastor expressed his deep regret to Mr. Jones for anything he might have said in the sermon which could hurt his feelings. He was extremely sorry indeed; he did not mean anything by it, and hoped Mr. Jones would not feel hurt.

He was somewhat relieved when, with a jovial air, the other said: "Oh, bless you, don't mind that at all. It must be a mighty poor sermon that don't bit me somewhere."

### SATAN AS A LANDLORD.

There is only one spot on the earth's surface that has actually been willed, deeded, and bequeathed to his Satanic Majesty. This spot lies four miles and a half south of Helsingfors, Finland. A few years ago Jara Huilariene died in the little town of Piolisjarvi, in the above-named country, leaving considerable property in the shape of landed estate. How he had come into possession of so much land no one seemed to know, but as he was a very bad citizen it was generally admitted that he was in league with Wintahaus (Satan), and that they had many business deals with each other. This somewhat startling opinion was verified when at long old Huilariene's papers a certified warranty deed was found which deeded to Satan all his earthly possessions. The will was to the same effect. The family have repeatedly tried to break the will, but so far have been unsuccessful; thus the records plainly show that his Sulphuric Majesty has a legal right and title to some excellent ground in the near vicinity of Helsingfors. The simple people of the neighborhood have changed the course of the road which formerly skirted the Huilariene homestead, and declare that they would not enter the possessions of Satan and Co. for all the money that the three estates would bring.

Beryl—"Ethel is the sort of girl who believes in looking at the bright side of everything." Sybil—"Yes; she's always looking at the shiny surface of a mirror." It takes two to make a quarrel until you have one of your own, and then it is always the other one who makes it.

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Sentenced to eight days' confinement at Shanghai recently for slandering a policeman, an Austrian citizen was allowed to work out the sentence at his own home because of the state of his health.

A French bacteriologist declares that lemonade, cider, seltzer, and similar drinks will kill typhoid germs while alcohol at 25 per cent. destroys microbes, and at 2 per cent. prevents their development.

It is affirmed of the people of Paskov, in Russia, that when winter comes each family lies down beside the stove to sleep. For four months silence reigns in the huts, and the members of the family only get up to replenish the stove and to eat a piece of black bread dipped in water. Want of food is the reason of this method of living.

A French authority has discovered a curious fact. He had two thermometers—one of the ordinary glass, the other painted black—placed in the sun. In the white glass the mercury rose to 144 degrees. Under the black paint it went up to 157 degrees in the same position. The inference is that people who wear black coats are some 13 degrees warmer in the sunshine than those who dress in white.

Before the discovery of lucifer matches, a large hoof-shaped fungus growing on the trunks of trees was used throughout Northern Europe for making amadou or tinder. The thick, brown, woody flesh of the same fungus, cut into slices and beaten until it assumes the appearance of felt, is used at the present day in Germany for the manufacture of chest-protectors, caps, purses, bed-room slippers, and various other articles.

There are three kinds of bridges in Korea. The first-class variety is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second-class bridge is a series of isolated stones, from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third-class bridge, much the commonest variety, is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that one may safely wade across, as the water will—probably— not reach much higher than the chest!

The Russians are complaining that the Japanese employ a considerable number of wooden articles painted to resemble heavy cannon, which, now that smokeless powder is used, are often mistaken for genuine artillery. On these dummies the Russians concentrate a scathing fire, while the real guns are screened from view, and, as a few minutes' start in an artillery attack sometimes makes all the difference between victory and defeat, the Japanese owe many of their successes to this "petty device."

### SNOW-PROOF PONIES.

Dr. J. C. Ewart, in discussing the problem of the origin of horses, describes as one of the most distinct kinds now living the Celtic ponies, which are found in the most northern parts of Iceland. They reach a height of only four feet, and are so abundantly furnished with hair that in winter storms they are practically snow-proof. Doctor Ewart observed the conduct of one of these ponies during a snow-storm. As soon as the storm began she turned her hind quarters to it, and in a short time the snow had formed a kind of shield or disk upon the long hair growing about the root of the tail. Thus protected, the pony did not shift her position while the storm lasted, except to turn with a change of the wind.

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Another interesting case of animal incendiarism that has come under my notice was due to a mischievous monkey. In this instance it is firmly believed that the animal knew exactly what he was doing, and, in fact, intended to burn the house and everyone in it. It appears that the simian had received a beating for some misdeed, and this is supposed to have fostered a desire for revenge.

At night he was chained up in the kitchen, but by some means managed to free himself, and immediately made his way to the sitting-room, where he proceeded to commit as much damage in as short a space of time as possible. Having got possession of a box of matches, he struck one and held it to the curtains, which were soon in flames. Then he visited his master's room and tore the clothes off his bed, and it was probably due to this act that the lives of the inmates were saved. The man awoke as his bed was being denuded and chased the monkey out to the landing, where the smoke and flames pouring out of the sitting-room attracted his attention. He dashed in, but the room was ablaze, and all he could do was to rouse his relatives and get them out of the house before escape was completely cut off. The monkey, chattering and gesticulating wildly, was the last to leave the burning building, and when he was captured he still carried in his hand the half-used box of matches.

Though it could not be conclusively proved that the monkey had set fire to the house, the circumstantial evidence was so strong that no one had the slightest doubt regarding his guilt. It was at first determined to

### EXECUTE THE INCENDIARY.

but this punishment was afterwards reduced to banishment, and the animal is now teaching other monkeys to be as wicked as himself in the big cage of a public zoo.

An extraordinary case of animal incendiarism occurred a few years ago in New Jersey, when the house of Mr. William Beamis, a timber merchant, was burnt to the ground, through the innocent act of a pet Shetland pony. This pretty creature was in the habit of entering the dining-room by means of the open French windows, and taking sugar, bread-and-butter, etc., from the table.

On one occasion the youngest son, Stephen, had been preparing his magic lantern for exhibition in the evening, and had left on the table the lighted lamp while he went in search of some slides. During his absence the pony entered, and in his search for sugar knocked the lamp off the table. On reaching the floor the oil ran over the carpet, became ignited, and in an incredibly short time the room was in flames. Meanwhile the pony had retreated and was contemplating his work from a safe distance.

The fire had some four minutes' start before Stephen returned, and then all hope of saving the room was gone. Before the fire-station could answer the hurried call the house was doomed. The place was entirely destroyed, and when an inquiry was made the only satisfactory explanation that could be offered was the above, which the officials endorsed as being probably correct. The pony that caused so much damage is still a member of Mr. Beamis's household, though it is never now allowed to enter the dining-room in search of sugar and—trouble.

"I am so glad your sister enjoyed her visit to us, Mr. Smith." "Oh, well, you know, she is the sort of girl who can enjoy herself anywhere, you know."

one evening, when by chance they were alone for a few minutes, he happened to say that, "it seemed as if he was never going to get Ruth." The girl friend sought to cheer him by promising her influence, but the young fellow smiled at her promises. "You can't do any good, if I can't," he said. "I bet you a gold bangle you couldn't help me more."

The young lady accepted the challenge, and, of course, the youth was surprised to find how often he was meeting his loved one accidentally and alone. Slowly she melted, and was won. But the poor friend was quite forgotten.

"I shouldn't think of coming here, sir," she said to the magistrate; "but they treat me with contempt. I want to know if I can't summons him for the bangle!"

Mr. Shiel said she had certainly deserved it, but he could do nothing, so she is not likely to play match-maker again.

How a man won a bet and a bride was told in the course of the famous Walrond will case, in 1817. Walrond was one of the strangest cranks that has ever been known. It was said that he had been married once, but his young wife dying, he had ever since kept aloof from the world. The winning of the wife was quite a nut-shell romance, as told by a friend of Walrond. It is rare to find love in a money-lender's office.

### MONEY-LENDER'S MARRIAGE.

Walrond used to advance small sums to the people in his neighborhood on friendly terms. A sudden trouble placed the parents of Alice Cardew in "queer street," and the young daughter was in great distress. In her extremity, she thought of Walrond, and laid her matter before him. They had never met before, but at this interview the man's admiration was won. Without his usual precautions, he advanced her some money on the spot.

"I'll bet you don't get that back," said his confidential clerk, when the girl had left. He was evidently surprised that his employer should have been captivated by a pretty face. Walrond was silent for some moments, then he answered, in his dry, drawing way:

"You've won your bet. I shan't get that money again. But I'll bet you fifty pounds and a rise that if ever I marry it will be to her."

The bet was a "dead cert" for Walrond at once set to work to fulfill his own prophecy. He put the old couple on their feet again, and paid every possible lover-like attention to Alice, with whom he was head over-ears in love. The result was that they were married within a year of their first meeting. When in after years Walrond became the subject of flouts and jeers from the public because of his freakish conduct and hard methods, the clerk, who alone knew, used to tell the story of this inner chapter of Walrond's life—London Answers.

### A BARREL BANQUET.

A barrel with a capacity of 43 1/2 gallons has just been completed at a great wine firm at Schiltensheim, on the Rhine. When it is unveiled a banquet will be given in its interior to twenty-four people. The guests will enter through the bung-hole, which is large enough to admit the passage of a moderately stout man.

### WASHING BY BICYCLE.

A bicycle is used to do the family washing for the family of H. G. Hiter, of Edinburgh, Va. His wife has a rotary washing machine, and to this his bicycle is ingeniously attached. The clothes and soap and water having been put in the machine, Hiter mounts his stationary wheel, lights a cigar, and pedals for about an hour. At the end of that time the washing is done.

First Student—"Who is your favorite writer?" Second Student—"My guardian." He signs all my cheques, you know."





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There are no fancy or extravagant prices fastened on to our tailoring. Our patrons get the best of work at reasonable prices.

In paying our prices you pay simply for what you put on your back—cloth—best patterns—correct fit, attained by careful cutting and style, put into your clothes by the best tailors we can get.

Test us with a trial order.

## J. L. BOYES.

## DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

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HOUSES, and Trenton.  
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

## Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,  
QUARTS,  
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.  
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

Lanterns.

You should carry a lantern these dark nights lots of them at BOYLE & SON.

Coal Oil.

Bring in your demijohn when coming to the fair and have it filled with genuine Canadian 20c a gal. and American 25c gal. at R. J. WALES GREY LION STORES.

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Royal Hotel Block.

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Try our steam coal for threshing.

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Removed.

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We beg to express our sincere love and gratitude for the many acts of sympathy and kindness extended to us by our many friends during the sickness and death of our dearly beloved wife and mother, and thank especially the ladies who so kindly contributed to the many beautiful floral offerings.

Signed in behalf of

JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

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We are offering a special line of all-wool Tweed. Would make splendid boys' suits.

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Mr. Fred Carnall, a former pupil of the Napanee East Model School, now a successful business man of Toronto, generously presented two handsome silver cups to the pupils of Miss Mair's Class who succeeded in obtaining the highest number of marks in the June Examinations for promotion to West Ward. Miss Edna Laidley and Master Leslie Lawson.

Good Fishing.

Mr. Silas Vrooman, of Napanee, and Mr. George Jeffery, of Verona, were fishing in Rock Lake on Sept. 10th. Mr. Vrooman captured a twenty pound pike after a fierce struggle. Mr. Vrooman is to be congratulated for catching the largest pike in these waters this season. They also paid a visit to the Felspar Mines across Thirteen Island Lake, a beautiful place of scenery. Mr. Vrooman was well pleased with his trip and intends in the near future to visit that locality again.

A Bold Robbery.

This occurred at John Dillon's, north of Enterprise, on Saturday evening. A son of Mr. Dillon left with his sister, while he attended Mrs. James Scanlin's wake, \$150. Miss Dillon placed \$35 of the money under a pillow on the bed, and still had the balance in her hand, when a man entered the house and said, "I want that money." She said she had none, and he told her he meant the money under the pillow, and taking it he departed. Miss Dillon still held the \$95 unnoticed by the thief. When leaving the man took two loaves of bread from the table. It was dusk at the time, and Miss Dillon has no idea who the thief is, and no trace has been had of him.

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Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

## Jerry From Kerry.

Have been engaged as a special feature for the fair dates, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Sept. 20th and 21st. This is one of the funniest plays since time began, introducing funny comedians, soubrettes, lots of singing and dancing, acrobats, musical acts, character acting of high order, and a slack wire act which is one of the very best in the business. This company also carry a first class uniformed band and orchestra. There will be a street parade each noon, and band concert at 7.30 p. m. in front of Opera House. Tuesday evening the band will play in front of Perry's Drug Store at 7 p.m. after which they will parade to the palace. The hour for starting the Tuesday evening's performance has been postponed from eight o'clock until nine, in order to give those who want to attend the show a chance to visit the baby show.

E. Loyt wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

# Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

## Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware

on exhibition at SMITH'S.

If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,  
**F. W. SMITH & BRO.**

**HEAVY TWEED  
IN HEAVY PANTS  
FOR HEAVY WEAR  
AT THE  
LIGHTEST PRICE  
EVER QUOTED**

at **Lazier's**

**Lonsdale Woolen Mills.**

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Marmora, Sept. 27th.  
Deseronto Horticultural Exhibition and Flower Show, Aug. 31st.  
Kingston, Sept. 8th to 11th.  
Tamworth, Sept. 10th.

## TOWN COUNCIL

A meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday evening Sept. 5th. The principal matter dealt with was the purchase of the electric light and waterworks plants. By-laws were prepared offering The Electric Light Co. \$3,000 for their plant and The Waterworks Co. \$32,000. These offers have to be submitted to the companies in question, and they have one month in which to either accept or reject. In case of the latter the matter will have to be settled by arbitration.

The reported of the Police Committee was presented, asking Chief Rankin to resign. After considerable discussion the matter was referred back to the committee.

25 cents will buy a large bottle of Disinfectant for sinks, closets, etc. at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm B.

## BURGLARY AT MARMORA.

Belleville, Sept. 13.—A despatch received here from Marmora to-day states that early this morning the private bank of A. W. Carscallen, M.P., of that village was robbed, the safe and vault were blown to bits, and cash and stock valued at \$80,000 was taken. The thieves left no clue, but it is thought there were several of them. The railway communication is poor at this point, so the police have every hope of capturing the thieves, or at least some of them. Several suspicious characters have been seen about the village lately, but as it is a mining centre but little attention was paid to them. Fuller particulars cannot be obtained at this hour.

Got Much Stock.

Marmora, Sept. 13.—Burglars entered the office of Mr. A. W. Carscallen, M.P., last night. They used very powerful explosives, as the door of the vault was completely blown to pieces.

They carried away over one hundred dollars in cash, one gold nugget worth \$100 and a number of stock certificates of the Bankers' Mutual Casualty Company, Granby Smelter, Traders Bank of Canada, Cordova Exploration Company, Capital Brewery Company, Canadian Coöperative, and Manitoba Ranching Company. So far no clue has been secured regarding the burglars.

A. W. Carscallen is a cousin of our townsman, T. G. Carscallen, M.P.P.

The Best.

Canadian and American coal oil at The Red Cross Drug Store, 20 and 25c a gallon, T. B. WALLACE.

Wednesday morning fire destroyed the residence and drive house on Dr. Cowan's farm, a short distance from Napanee, on the Palace Road. The fire was caused by a chimney burning out. Mr. Ephraim Martin who is employed on the farm, lost all of his household furniture, with the exception of an organ.

The Renewal a Strain.

Vacation is over. Again the school bells ring at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and a physical strain to all except the most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her cheeks, and the little boy whose lips were then so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health. Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic, which may avert much serious trouble, and we know of nothing so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up the whole system.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

our dearly beloved wife and mother, and thank especially the ladies who so kindly contributed to the many beautiful floral offerings.

Signed in behalf of  
JAMES SCANLIN and FAMILY.

## Police Court News.

J. Jhontiz, the burglar arrested at Cloyne was tried on Friday on three charges, two of burglary and one for escaping from the consables. He was sentenced to five years, less ten days, in the Kingston penitentiary. Another vagrant, giving the name Henry Thomas, Aitchison, was arrested by Chief Rankin, and Police Magistrate Daly sentenced him to seven months in the Central prison.

## Furnace for Sale.

WOOD FURNACE. Takes 4ft stick, will heat 16,000 cubic feet, 20 length stove pipe. \$15.00. Apply at the Rectory, Napanee.

Stove polish, stove pipe varnish, and metal polish for sale at  
**GREY LION HARDWARE.**

# Notice of Removal

Wallace's Cream of Violets with Witch Hazel will remove Tan, Freckles, Sun Burn and Rough Patches quicker and better than anything else we know of. The price is 25 cents. The cream is charmingly fragrant and cooling.

## WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.



## CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

## CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

**G. A. GRAHAM & CO.**

will be a boon to the residents of the front of the municipality, and the by-law should carry by a large majority, as it did in the Township of Ernestown. The vote will be taken at No. 1 polling place (Wiggin's Hop House), Jacob H. Smith, deputy returning officer, and at Selby, C. N. Lucas, deputy returning officer.

## OBITUARY.

MRS. JNO. SULLIVAN.

Word was received on Friday Sept. 6th of the death of Mrs. Jno. Sullivan, widow of the late E. K. Bowen, which occurred suddenly at her home in Dexterville N. Y. The remains were brought here for burial. The funeral was held from her former home on West street and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. Services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Real of the Western Methodist church of which the deceased was an active life-long member being converted to God when but a girl. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Fretz daughter of the late Jacob Fretz, of Richmond. She leaves to mourn her loss a kind husband and four children; Mrs. Geo. Cole, of Watertown, N.Y., Biel, of Ottawa, Frank and C.W. Bowen, of Napanee. Our loved ones before Lord,  
Their troubles are one Lord,  
We'll meet them once more at thy coming  
The blood wasthe sign Lord  
That marked them as thine Lord,  
And brightly they'll shine at thy coming again.

MRS. WALTER W. RAWSON,

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hemstreet, Napanee, died at her home, Toronto Junction, on Wednesday, 31st Aug., of typhoid fever, after an illness of four weeks, at the Western Hospital, Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Rawson and her sister, Mrs. H. Patchett and husband, were in Napanee a week before she was taken ill on a pleasant visit to their parents. Her fever seemed to be of a mild type for the first three weeks, but on the fourth week it took a more intense form, from which she could not rally. Her parents went up to her bedside, and all that human aid could do, was done, but to no avail, as the Great Physician had called her and "She was not, for God took her." Lulu, as she was familiarly known in Napanee, was a sincere Christian, and was fully prepared to answer the summons to go up higher. She will be mourned by her parents and many friends in Napanee for her lovable disposition, winning ways and cheerful word to all. Besides her aged parents and bereaved husband, she leaves two sisters Ethel at home, and Mrs. H. Patchett, Toronto Junction, and a brother, Wesley Hemstreet, of Boston, Mass. Deceased had been married but five months, and had every prospect of a long and happy life before her, but a wise Providence ruled otherwise. The funeral was a most impressive one. The beautiful casket was literally covered with wreaths and floral offerings from Napanee and Toronto Junction.

## A Sudden Death.

Few deaths have ever occurred in this vicinity, which cast such a gloom and sadness over all the community as that which took place Friday morning, September 2nd, when Mrs. Jas. Scanlin passed to her reward. Although very ill for several weeks, hopes were entertained for her recovery until near the last when it became evident to her dear ones God would soon call her home. Patient, faithful and loving, surrounded by all her dear ones, she left all with God, and when the summons came answered with perfect faith, trust and resignation, to His Holy Will. Through her death, the community loses one, who by her many acts of love and kindness, had endeared herself to all. She was a kind neighbor, faithful friend, devoted wife and loving mother. Loved by many respected by all, generous to a fault, her many acts of charity made her ever an angel of consolation in every house of sorrow. The funeral, which took place from her late residence, Enterprise, was largely attended, over one hundred and fifty drives following the funeral cortege to the R. C. church at Centreville, where a solemn requiem mass was sung by the Rev. Father Connolly. Besides her husband she leaves five sons and three daughters to mourn her loss; William, of Marlbank; Thomas, of Moscow John, of Enterprise; Mrs. L. H. Murphy, Croydon; Mrs. A. H. McHarg, San Antonio, Texas; Byron, Edwin and Anna, at home. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

# MADILL BROS.



A Handsome Display of

## RICH FURS

DURING EXHIBITION.



Next week will usher in the opening of our annual Fall Exhibition which will be an event of unusual importance to the ladies who visit our Fur Department, a brilliant display, showing all the latest Parisian Fashions for fall and winter. Exhibition visitors have a treat before them this year in this Department. It contains the largest and most satisfactory range of these lines we have shown yet. This display affords the greatest latitude of choice, the opportunity of seeing the choicest and most up-to-date lines of Furs. We tender YOU a FREE and open WELCOME to our Fur Opening during the Exhibition. The Fur Section is yours, come and take possession of it and enjoy the display. (Below will be found a few of our many lines.)

Columbia Sable Ruffs from .....	\$ 6 00 to \$15 00	Combination Sable Caperines from .....	\$15 00 to \$45 00
Alaska Sable Ruffs from .....	10 00 to 22 00	Sets including Ruff and Muff in Brown Martin, Sable,	
Alaska Sable Stoles from .....	25 00 to 45 00	White and Silver Fox.....	8 00 to 50 00
Alaska Sable Strands from .....	45 00 to 55 00	Columbia and Alaska Sable Muffs, best quality, Satin Lining	10 00 to 18 00

Ladies' Coats in Baltic Seal, Astrachan Bokhara Lamb and Pearsian Lamb, Satin Lining. Bishop Sleeve, with large collars of Sable and Mink. Range from ..... **40.00 to 150.00.**

## Exhibition Time in Our Cloak Department

Three Specials Worthy of Note.



Ladies' Jacket of Black Cloaking and Freize, Roman Satin Lining with fitted back, shoulder capes and button trimming ..... **\$7.00 Each.**

Ladies' Jacket of Fine Heavy Cheviot, Roman Satin Lining, Velvet Trimming with Buttons, finished with Slot Seams and Shoulder Capes in Black and Navy only. **\$10. 00 Each.**

Ladies' Jackets in all Wool Kersey, Mercerized Foulard lining, with Bishop Sleeve, Shoulder Cape, self stapping and covered buttons..... **\$13.00 Each.**

Also a Full Range of Other Lines at from  
**\$5.00 to 25.00**



## Misses and Children's Jackets and Ulsters.

Misses Jackets of Dark Grey and Fancy Golf Cloth with Collars and Colarless, and made with Shoulder Capes **\$5.00 to 7.00 each.**  
Children's Ulsters in Dark Grey and Freize, stole effect with capes, and trimmed with Black Satin Piping, neatly made. **\$3.25 to 5.00 each.**

An Exhibition Clearing in Women's Rain Coats



Misses Jackets of Dark Grey and Fancy Golf Cloth with Collars and Collarless, and made with Shoulder Capes \$5.00 to 7.00 each.  
Children's Ulsters in Dark Grey and Freize, stole effect with capes, and trimmed with Black Satin Piping, neatly made. \$3.25 to 5.00 each.

## An Exhibition Clearing in Women's Rain Coats.

On Wednesday, Sept. 21st, 16 odd lines of Women's Cravenette Raincoats, made in full length style, colors Oxford, Grey, Fawn and French Greys, some with shoulder capes others with deep collars, trimmed with silk. These are slated for a quick clearance on Wednesday and are grouped in two lots.

No. 1—1 only Rain Coats, regular price \$5.00, Wednesday, \$2.50 each.

No. 2—12 only Rain Coats, regular price \$10.00, 12.00, and 13.00, Wednesday, \$5.00 each.

## LADIES' COSTUME SUITS

in highly finished Cheviots, beautifully made in colors of Light Grey, Navy, and Black. Ranging in price from \$5.00 to 15.00.

## Smartly Tailored Dress and Walking Skirts.

### NEW STYLES FOR FALL.

Ladies' Dress Skirts in material of black imported Vicuna with pannelled gores. Taffeta strapping and finished seams, very stylish, \$5.00.

Ladies' Walking Skirts, in Black Cheviot with pannelled gores, strapping and stitching and finished seams, exceptionally good value, \$4.00.



## Dress Goods Exhibit — Refinement, Beauty and Variety

Just a few lines to tell you about; during Exhibition to give those in search of a new Fall Costume an idea of the beautiful Dress Fabrics in our Dress Goods Department. Variety is so great that the most exacting can be satisfied, but more especially have we considered the quiet and dignified tastes, every day finds in charm and beauty of this display, added to by the newest arrivals in the world of fashion.

FANCY FLECKED BOX CLOTHS—fine silk pile, soft weave with handsome dash effect, beautiful new coloring for fall and winter wear. Ranging from \$1.00 to 2.00 per yard.

ALEXANDRIA SUITINGS—soft weave, good weight for tailoring, superior cloth to wear, smart and attractive material for walking gowns, in navy, green, brown and red. Ranging from 75c to \$2.50 per yard. New French Voiles-de-Paris and Voiles-de-Soie, light weight, soft sheer and rich finish, fashionable for reception and street wear, in all new tones and shades. Ranging from 75c. to \$2.00. New Fancy Blousing, various new weaves, Albrotross, Henrietta, Voile Laines and Spot Bedford Cord light and dark colorings, ranging from 30c to \$1.00

## Ladies' New Fall Waists.

For pure feminine delight you should come to the waist section of the Cloak Department, style and beauty go hand-in-hand there. Ladies' Waists of good quality flannelette in Flaked effects, colors, royal, cardinal and navy, 50c. French Flannel Waists with box and side pleats and Parisian trimming in navy and cream only \$3.50. Taffeta Silk, Waists beautifully made, with fine tucks and hemstitched box pleats, Bishop sleeve and trimmed with buttons \$5.00.

## In the Staple Department.

Will be found the following interesting lines: Bleached Cotton, 36 inch, special range 6 to 12½c per yard. Lonsdale Cambric, English make, 12½c to 18c. Grey Cotton, full 36 inches wide, fine quality 5c to 12½c. Grass Linen Towelling in blue and red checks, 20 inches wide, special at 8c per yard. Linen crash, the kind for rollers, at 5c per yard, also 10c, 12½c and 15c.

Apron Gingham in blue and white check, also stripes, 36 inches and 40 inches wide, at 10c and 12½c per yard. White Apron Linen with open work and colored borders, 40 inches wide, at 20c and 25c per yard. Bleached and Unbleached Sheetting, Canadian and English makes, in 8x4, 9x4, 10x4, ranging in prices from 18c to 40c per yard. Flannelettes in plain and stripes, light and dark colors, 5c to 10c per yard. Also extra heavy at 12 and 15c yd. Fancy Cotton Wrapperelettes, a full range, suitable for Children's Dresses, Ladies' Waists and Wrappers, prices ranging from 7c to 12½c per yard. New Cashmerettes, Foulle Serge and Velour, Komona Cloth in the latest Parisian effects for Komonas and Dressing Sacques, from 15c to 30c per yard. Plain and Fancy Eiderdowns 27 inches and 54 inches wide, at 50c, 85c and \$1.00 per yard.

NEW BLEACHED TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS—Just received a large shipment of Irish Linen from Belfast, this consignment of 1000 yds bleached double Satin Damask, extra fine quality, entirely new designs, scroll and conventional patterns, 68 to 72 inches wide, prices from 75c to \$1.50 per yd. TABLE NAPKINS—50 dozen double satin damask, full grass bleached, sizes from 18x18 to 27x27, from \$1.25 to \$4 per doz., also at 75c and \$1 doz

# NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.